ARGENTINE CORN COMING TO U. S.

Farmers Alarmed by Competition Made Possible by Democratic Free Tariff.

Argentine corn is being shipped to Peoria, Ill., the center of the corn belt of the United States. This corn, consigned to the Miller Grain Co. of Peoria, is the advance shipment of a vast invasion of Argentine corn products, which will be sold in the United States in competition with American corn.

The invasion of Argentine corn is made possible because of the fact that under the Underwood tariff law, the duty on corn has been removed, making unrestricted competition possible.

It is understood that nearly a million bushels of Argentine corn already has been used in glucose.

Freight Rates Prohibitive.

The shipment of corn from Argentine into the United States at this time is the more remarkable because of the limited shipping facilities and the almost prohibitive ocean freight rates.

Practically all the shipping of the country is being utilized for the transportation of commerce between the American and the belligerent nations of Europe.

The freight rates are so high that ships have been known to pay for themselves in one voyage. In spite of the excessive freight rates, Argentine corn can be placed upon the American market at a price less than that paid for American corn.

Dealers in the Argentine product are keenly interested in knowing whether or not corn will be continued on the free list.

It is anticipated that if it remains on the free list, millions of bushels will be used, not only in Peoria for manufacturing purposes, but for commercial use as well.

Middle West to Suffer.

In ordinary times, the dealers say, they can use the Argentine corn at a very considerable saving over the corn of Illinois, Iowa and other states in the corn belt.

The fact that the shipments have begun in such large quantities before the European war has closed, is a definite promise of what will happen after the war.

King Corn, the chief product of the middle west, will face competition for the first time. The effect of this competition on prices when normal conditions return following the war will be very marked.

Under the present tariff law, the American farmer in the wheat-section is open to the competition of both Canada and Argentine. The demand for foodstuffs in Europe during the war has preserved the wheat-growing sections from the effects of this competition. With the close of the war, both the wheat and corn-growing sections will be compelled to compete with the Argentine farmer, whose capacity for production is almost unlimited.

WANTS 8 HOURS IN POSTAL WORK

Postoffice Clerks' Officer Calls on Wilson to Put System Into Service.

President Wilson has been called on again to show his good faith in his declaration for the principle of an eight-hour day.

Having failed to obtain action on a former letter, Thomas F. Flaherty, secretary-treasurer of the National Federation of Postoffice Clerks, again besought the President to take action looking toward the alleviation of the condition of postoffice clerks in the larger cities of the United States who, because of the desire of the postoffice department to roll up a large surplus, are being worked more than eight hours a day constantly despite the fact that congress has provided an eight-hour day for postoffice clerks.

The National Federation of Postoffice Clerks, of which Mr. Flaherty is secretary, is affiliated with the American Federation of Labor, the officials of which recently declared that every workman ought to vote for President Wilson because of his labor views.

Mr. Flaherty's former letter was referred by the President to Postmaster General Burleson despite the fact that Mr. Flaherty asked for an investigation independent of the postoffice department.

Complaint by Flaharty.

"The postoffice distributors in many of the larger offices," Mr. Flaherty says, "are compelled to work excessively long hours under exceedingly trying conditions, frequently at night and always at high tension. I again respectfully urge you to make an investigation independent of the postal department officials, who have been aware of these conditions for months, but have failed to act.

"An examination of the time sheets of the New York, Chicago, Boston, Philadelphia, Cleveland, Memphis and many other offices will impel you, I think, in view of your stand on the eight-hour-day principle, to insist upon the administrative officials of the postoffice department correcting this grievance by confining overtime for distributors to actual emergencies."

Prussian Prince Is Made Grand Admiral

PRINCE HENRY OF PRUSSIA.

According to Berlin dispatches, Prince Henry of Prussia, eldest brother of the kaiser, has been awarded the highest naval honor by being made a grand admiral of the German navy. It is probable that the appointment is merely an honorary one, for thus far Prince Henry has taken no part in the war.

FLAMING VESSEL REACHES SAFETY

French Line Steamer Chicago With 500 Aboard Wins Death Race to Azores.

A long and desperate fight against death by fire ended Oct. 27, when the French liner Chicago, with nearly 500 souls aboard, dropped anchor at Fayal Azore islands.

Her hatches had been battened down when the fire was discovered, early in the day, in Hold No. 3, but despite this precaution, the flames spread, and when the big liner swung into the Fayal harbor hours later smoke banners were waving from every crevice, and her passengers, bound for New York, were in panic.

How many hours the Chicago fled for harbor is not known, as the first advices are meager, but London shipping men declare she must have been many miles from Fayal, her nearest port, when the fire was discovered.

The Chicago sailed from Bordeaux October 22 for New York, with 265 passengers, second and third-class only, and a valuable cargo. She is owned by the Compagnie Generale Trans-Alantique, is of 11,207 tons register and was built in 1907. She carries a crew of about 200.

NAVY GAINS 1,000 MEN MONTH FOR NEW SHIPS

Navy officials feel that satisfactory progress is being made in the campaign to recruit the service to the authorized strength. A net gain of approximately 1,000 men a month has been recorded, it was stated, and it is expected that 12,000 of the 16,000 increase in enlisted personnel recently authorized will have been added at the close of the fiscal year.

The department has not found it necessary to make extraordinary efforts to obtain recruits, but careful study of the problem is being made and well-considered expedients are ready, should normal recruiting fall off.

Americans Leave Mexican Republic

Barely 3,000 Americans remain in the republic of Mexico as compared with the 100,000 or more who lived in that country prior to the Madero revolution, in 1911. These figures were recently compiled by an American who concluded a 10 weeks' tour of the republic at Laredo, Mex. His estimate and distribution of the American citizens below the border is:

Mexico City, approximately 300.
Tampico, approximately 900.
Panuco oil field district, near Tampico, 200.
Scattered through Sonora state, 350.
Scattered through Chihuahua state, 250.
State of Neuvo Leon, including Monterey, 100.
Guadalajara, 15.
State of Puebla, 60.
Vera Cruz, 50.
San Luis Potosi, 12.
Queretaro and Guanajuato, 20.
Torreon, 30.
Isthmus of Tehauntepec, 25.

Five hundred additional Americans, he said, are scattered through various other states and cities of Mexico, mostly at points remote from railroads, where they are engaged in ranching or mining

SUPPORTERS OF U-BOAT POLICY WIN IN BERLIN

Defeat Von Hindenburg and Von Hollweg, Who Oppose Resumption of Ruthless Submarine Campaign.

Supporters of a ruthless submarine warfare in Germany are reported to have won over Field Marshal von Hindenburg, the chief of staff, and Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg, the chancellor. Both have been opposing the drastic U-boat campaign.

A dispatch received in Switzerland said "German submarining will be greatly increased as a result of a conference between the chief of staff and the chancellor."

German newspapers print dispatches telling of the sinking of 12 Norwegian ships in the Arctic because they were carrying contrabands.

It is declared by the German press that "the Norwegian government will find it cannot suppress submarining by a stroke of the pen."

CHICAGO NEWS DROPS WILSON FOR HUGHES

CONSERVATIVE NEWSPAPER WAS STRONG FOR PRESIDENT IN THE CAMPAIGN OF 1912.

The Chicago Daily News, which supported President Wilson for the nomination and also the election in 1912, has declared in a vigorous column editorial in favor of Charles Evans Hughes, Republican nominee for president of the United States.

The Chicago Daily News has the largest circulation of any paper west of New York.

The editorial in part says:

"Mr. Wilson is a scholarly egotist, who measures all things by personal standards; which are subject to no modifications other than those resulting from his confirmed policy of opportunism.

"Do the easiest thing and make a virtue of it," might be the accepted motto of this eminently plausible President.

"Having no real advisers and no cabinet except in name—this was made clear by the resignation of Secretary Garrison—he has felt free to follow his own inclinations at all times."

PROTEST ON R. R. GRANT DIRECTED AGAINST PEKIN

FOREIGN OFFICE OF RUSSIA SAYS IT IS NOT OPPOSED TO THE UNITED STATES.

Russia's protest to China against the concession granted an American firm, the Siems-Carey Co. of St. Paul, for an extension of the Kalgan railway which would run through territory north of the Chinese wall, must be understood, as explained by the Russian foreign office, as directed exclusively against the action of the Peking government.

The action, according to the Russian government is a violation of the treaty of 1880 in which the Chinese government agreed not to give the subjects of foreign powers, other than Russia, railway concessions in the region north of the wall. With the exception of this region Russia, it is declared, would welcome the participation of American capital, together with Russian, English, French and Japanese capital, in Chinese railway construction and has already viewed with complacency former concessions, not in vain of the Russo-Chinese treaty to American interests.

RHEUMATISM AFTER HIS DAY'S OUTING

Hunting Trip On a Wet Day Brings Painful Results.

Once upon a time Charles Mullin, of Philadelphia, went gunning. It was a dismal rainy day, and long exposure to cold and wet brought on a severe attack of rheumatism. He was confined to his home.

A friend recommended Sloan's Liniment, citing his own case as evidence of its effectiveness. Mullen bought a bottle and applied it to his aching limbs. Soon improvement was noticed and he was able to return to his business.

Mr. Mullen writes: "Since that experience I have never been without Sloan's Liniment in the medicine chest." You will find it soothes bruises, sprains, toothache and relieves lame back, neuralgia, in fact all external pains. At all druggists, 25c, 50c, and $1.00 a bottle.

Sloan's Liniment
KILLS PAIN

Will Never Be Without This Simple Laxative

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin Relieved Her Baby When Nothing Else Would.

Little Max Pendergrast is now four years old, and a fine healthy boy. When but a tiny baby, in fact almost from birth, he suffered a great deal from constipation. His mother, Mrs. Carl W. Pendergrast, Red Key, Ind., heard of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, obtained a bottle of it from the drug store, and with it was able to quickly correct this condition.

Mrs. Pendergrast says Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin has saved them from calling the doctor many times, and that she will never be without a bottle of it in the house to use when needed. She found it equally effective as a laxative for herself and other members of the family.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin, pleasant to the taste, mild in action and positive in effect. It does not gripe or strain, and contains no opiate or narcotic drug. It is the ideal family laxative, mild and pleasant for baby, yet acting quickly on the strongest constitution.

To avoid imitations and ineffective substitutes be sure to ask for Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. See that a facsimile of Dr. Caldwell's signature and his portrait appear on the yellow carton in which the bottle is packed. A trial bottle, free of charge, can be obtained by writing to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 423 Washington St., Monticello, Illinois, for whom this advertisement is published.

LETTERS SHOW INTERNED SHIP ACTS AS SUB BASE

The following two letters, intercepted on their way to Germany, were made public in London last week. The first one, from "Max, 461 East Eighth street, South Boston," addressed to his brother, said:

"Dear Gustav—The Willehad sailed today. I am to stay here till the end of the war. The Willehad will act within the American three-mile limit as a telegraph station for submarines. She has four months' provisions aboard."

The second letter was from the captain of the Willehad, named Jachens, who wrote from New London to his sister in Germany, saying:

"I rejoice I am now here as captain of the Willehad. The Kohn still lies at Boston. I am here with the Willehad on a special mission.

"Later you will hear more from me. I rejoice I have done something for the fatherland and that I have still more to do."

Acted as "Mother Ship."

There have been various rumors about the mission of the Willehad at New London, but government officials in Washington, after investigation, have accepted as true the story that she ventured to sea from Boston and braved the allied cruiser patrol off the coast for 50 miles to act as "mother ship" for German merchant submarines expected to arrive at the Connecticut port.

Inquiry has developed that the Willehad has not left her dock at New London since arriving there and her wireless equipment has remained sealed. The ship is a merchantman and is free to leave as she pleases so long as American neutrality is not violated. For that reason, only ordinary clearance papers were necessary for her voyage from Boston.

Naval officers thought that the "special mission" referred to in the letter credited to Capt. Jachens evidently was the task of caring for the merchant submarines and their crews.

Captain Denies Letters.

Capt. Jachens of the steamer Willehad, denied any knowledge of the letters intercepted by the British on their way to Germany, referring to movements of the Willehad.

Capt. Jachens' only answer to all questions was: "I don't know anything about it."

WAR AFFECTS FRENCH TRADE

Money That Is Loosened by Conflict Will Be Used to Revive Manufacturing.

The important effect on French trade after the war on the new chemical, metallurgical and mechanical industries created in answer to the needs of the army were emphasized by Albert Thomas, under secretary of war, at a luncheon given in his honor by the Economic and Financial association of Paris.

"You have said that if the manufacturers were timid in the past," said M. Thomas, "they were not always properly encouraged. How often has industry complained of not getting all the financial support it has the right to hope for? We have been obliged during the war to provide for the indispensable financing of industry by a system of advanced payments on account.

"We shall have made new and fecund creations and the national savings, almost entirely locked up hitherto in government securities, will flow into channels where they will be the driving force of the industry of tomorrow. Attempts are being made to revive old industries, to create new ones and direct new French forces to the conquests of new markets."

Speaking of the present, M. Thomas said that they had done what was considered impossible, but that nevertheless he believed they had not made all the necessary efforts in regard to the metallurgical part of the program.

"We depend upon America," he said, for part of our steel and shells. Recently there has been torpedoing and ships laden with steel have been unable to sail. If these incidents become more frequent and deliveries of American metal become rare, what would our situation be? Our duty today is not perhaps to assure the entire production of the raw materials that we may conceive will be wanted to carry out our program of shell manufacture, but to diminish gradually the gap between our resources and our wants. We are asking all our steel manufacturers to realize the effort already made by some of them."

War Makes New Job.

In Rheims Cathedral a French sergeant with a wooden leg is official "watcher of statutes." He carefully collects and labels the fragments as German shells chip them off.

TAKES TWENTY YEARS FOR NEW YORKER'S DIVORCE

Declaring it took 20 years for him to secure grounds for action, William M. Purdy of New York has just secured a divorce.

Purdy and his wife had been separated for 22 years.

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ELECTRICITY

BETTER THAN DRUGS

Good health depends on proper nerve energy, and the life of your nerves is electricity. Electricity is life itself. It is the great vitalizing fluid of the human system. The right kind of current will make you well—strong and vigorous—no matter how long or severly you have suffered with stomach, liver, kidney, bowel or bladder trouble, rheumatism, nervous debility or similar affliction. Electricity cures by natural, gentle invigoration. It strengthens the nerves of the weakened organ — restores vitality by increasing the supply of pure blood to the diseased or weakened tissues.

Dr. Bell's Electro-Appliance is a wonderful invention for the sick or afflicted. It generates and supplies the kind of electricity that re-invigorates the nervous system—acts almost like magic in restoring lost power to weakened or diseased organs. This wonderful Electro-Appliance works while you sleep. It gives, prompt, positive and permanent results—you can feel its soothing, health-giving glow. Thousands have secured satisfactory results, even after drugs and other methods had failed.

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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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NEW COMPLICATIONS WITH MEXICO ARISE

CARRANZA MAY BRING ABOUT ANOTHER CRISIS

De Facto Government Blames Policy of United States for Present Situation — Baker's Break.

The Mexican situation, so far as relates to affairs with the United States, is unsatisfactory. New complications between Washington and the de facto government of our southern neighbor were threatened when Luis Cabrera attacked American neutrality and the administration of immigration laws as regards Mexico. Cabrera is minister of finance in Carranza's cabinet and president of the Mexican commission now participating in the joint conference over border differences, and his open attack against American officials on the border has brought about consternation.

Contemporaneous with Cabreras charges came word from Mexico City that General Carranza had issued a statement in which he declared that the Villista movement in Chihuahua has been able to continue because of facilities given enemies of the constitutional government in the United States.

The attitude of Carranza and his lieutenant toward the American government, apparently so astonished Washington that the administration was up in the air as to what course to take. The charges, following closely Secretary of War Baker's declaration and subsequent contradiction that Americans were to lend aid to a Mexican attack on the United States, give the whole situation an ugly appearance, with possibilities of peace remote.

Monday Luis Cabrera denied that he had criticized the American government. The statement was given out by the Mexican news bureau. Regardless of what his personal attitude may be, the Mexican commissioner said, he would not, in view of his official position, issue a statement of the character of that of the news bureau while negotiations were pending between the two governments. He declared that the bureau would be instructed not to give out further statements as coming from him unless they bore his signature. A representative of the Mexican news bureau conferred with the Mexican members of the joint body in Atlantic City recently, Mr. Cabrera added, and probably carried back with him to Washington the impression that the Mexican commissioners were of the opinion that the United States should adopt a firmer attitude toward anti-Carranza propagandists.

Three things have given prominence to the Mexican question. One is the specific demand that the time has come for a "showdown" on border protection which was made by the American commissioners on the Mexican delegation in session at Atlantic City. Another is the charge made by Secretary of War Baker that there is a plot to embarass the Wilson administration by engineering a Mexican attack either upon American civilians or American border towns before election day. The third phase that is worrying officials is the fact that recent events in Mexico have proved that Carranza is losing ground daily while Francisco Villa is more powerful. Every day it becomes more evident that President Wilson erred when he picked Carranza as the Mexican chief who possessed the power to place the nation under his control.

Immediately after Secretary Baker made his charges concerning an alleged plot against the administration, Republican political leaders became angered as they appeared to be directed at them. Soon after Baker made a complete denial that any Americans were engaged in the alleged plot. He declared emphatically that there was no thought of political expediency in making public his charges. On the contrary, he said, his action was taken with the intention of showing how the anti-Carranza Mexican politicians in this country are endeavoring to complicate Mexican affairs. The departments of state, war and justice are co-operating in an investigation put under way to discover who is implicated in the alleged plot. The persons are said to be leaders in the Legalista movement in Mexico and followers of Felix Diaz.

Carranza Power Wanes.

Carranza's power in Mexico seemed to be on the wane last week. The continuance of his regime depends entirely upon the ability of his forces to thwart Francisco Villa. The bandit had his troops around Chihuahua City last week and every day it was expected to fall into his hands. General Trevino and other Carranza officers were thought to be wavering and those who know, see Carranza forced to retire if they take up Villa's standard. Carranza's cause was not strengthened by his declaration of his candidacy for the Mexican presidency at the forthcoming election.

Officials have become weary of the dilatory tactics of Carranza and his Atlantic City commissioners. Two months of parleying have accomplished nothing. Carranza first insisted upon the sole discussion of the question of the witdrawal of Gen. Pershing's expedition from Mexican soil.

Carranza's demand for the withdrawal of Pershing's column was at all times predicted upon the assumption that Villa was dead or his power broken.

But Francisco Villa's activities recently dispel reports of his taking off as premature.

American troops under threat of attack by Carranza, if they take up the chase, remain inactive, for the most part concentrated at Colonia Dublan. With real co-operation from Carranza, war department officials declare they could make quick work of Villa.

Action Demanded.

In these circumstances, the administration has been forced to demand action from Carranza. Officials declare his failure to act can only be taken as admission that he no longer controls the military forces in Mexico City.

Revolutionary leaders and bandits operating against the de facto government, the number of men they command and the states in which they are operating, are as follows:

Com.	States.	Men
Gen. Zapata	Moralos, Guerrero, Puebla, Mexico	30,000
Gen. Robles	Oaxaca, Puebla	8,000
Felix Diaz	Oaxaca and Puebla	5,000
Villa	Chihuahua	7,500
Cedillo Brothers	San Luis Otosi	3,000
Chief Sentoya	Sonora	500
Gen. Guzman	Jellisco	1,000
Independent bands operating in other states and territories		4,000
		59,500

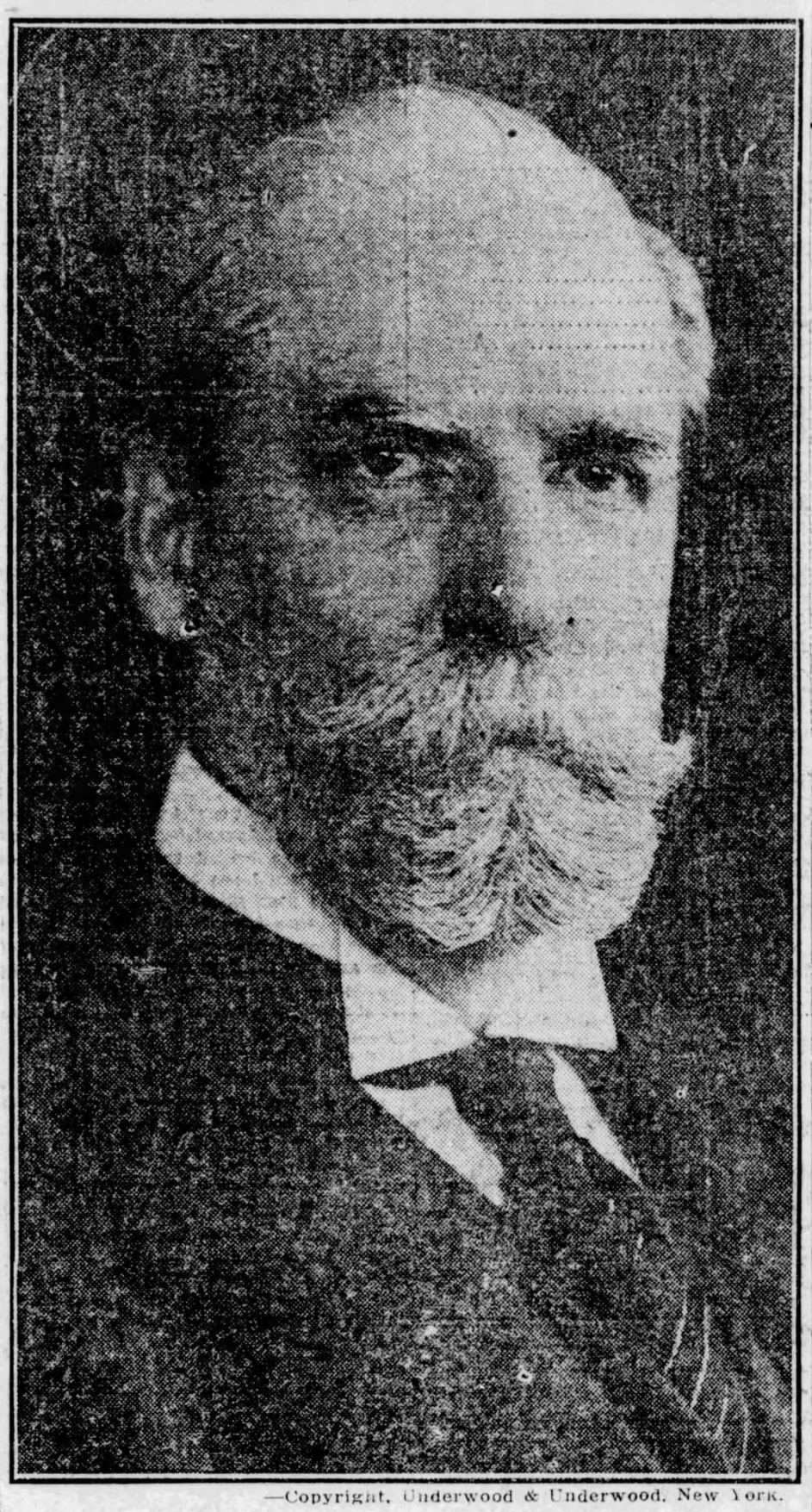
This is a larger force than is in active service in the de facto army.

CHARGES TAFT IS URGING YALE TO VOTE FOR HUGHES

The charge that former President William Howard Taft is using his influence at Yale to induce students to vote for Charles Evans Hughes has been made by W. R. Palmer, chairman of the Connecticut Democratic state committee.

Palmer, on a visit to Democratic national headquarters, asserted ex-President Taft was being aided and abetted by Isaac M. Ullman, Republican leader of New Haven.

THE MAN WHO ALWAYS MAKES GOOD



—Copyright, Underwood & Underwood, New York.

This Is the Official Photograph of Charles Evans Hughes, Who Feels Confident of His Election.

SEVEN STATES WILL VOTE ON PROHIBITION

Seven states will vote upon prohibition November 7. They are California, Montana, Michigan, Nebraska, South Dakota, Idaho, Missouri. The last named recently secured a dry amendment on the state ticket through the initiative. The territory of Alaska will also vote wet or dry. In Maryland, the city of Baltimore and other wet city and county units will vote separately upon the question.

It is perplexing to some to find Idaho listed as one of the 19 states already dry and also as one of the seven states to vote in November. This is the explanation: Idaho is now under statutory prohibition. At the coming general election she will vote on a constitutional prohibition amendment.

BOMB WRECKS SUBWAY DEPOT

First Real Violence During New York Car Strike Results in Two Injured.

The first real violence in the New York traction strike occurred Oct. 25, when a dynamite bomb was exploded in the subway station at One Hundred and Tenth street and Lenox avenue, wrecking it. Hundreds of passengers on a train that left that station two minutes before the explosion had a narrow escape for their lives.

Officials of the Interboro Rapid Transit Co. and the police charge strikers or sympathizers with setting off the bomb. Officials of the union deny this, saying that the men have been warned not to commit any acts of violence.

Two persons, both subway employes, were injured.

The shock was so great that Inspector O. Egan of the bureau of combustibles said there must have been more than one bomb. The explosion could be heard for a mile, and persons living nearby hurried from their homes panicstricken.

The bomb had been placed on the side of the southbound station. Traffic was tied up for 30 minutes. The injured both were subway employes, Charles Eckart and Louis Lafare, ticket seller and ticket puncher, respectively.

The force of the explosion ripped a great hole in the roadbed and curved the rails two inches out of line. All of the tiling in the station was shattered as well as the glass in kiosk in the street and the ticket booths under the ground. Lafare was hurled 20 feet.

French Call 1918 Reservists.

The military class of 1918 reservists will be called up at once, it was announced last week.

57 AMERICANS ON TORPEDOED BRITISH SHIPS

Two Steamers Are Attacked by German Submarine in the War Zone — May Revive U-Boat Issue.

The American embassy at London received a report on October 30 from Wesley Frost, American consul at Queenstown, England, that the British steamer Marina had been torpedoed without warning, and that 50 Americans were on board, a number of them being drowned, according to reports. A German submarine is blamed for the deed.

The vessel is said to have been on the way from Glasgow to Newport News. Before she left Newport News on her journey eastward the 50 Americans were signed there as horsemen. They were all white and gave their homes as in various sections of the United States.

A steamer anchored off Crook Haven, Ireland, signaled that she had picked up part of the crew of the Marina. Only 34 of 104 members were rescued and landed in Ireland. Consul Frost began to get affidavits from the survivors at once.

Shelled Lifeboats.

Frost also reported to the American embassy that the British steamer Rowanmore was torpedoed by a German submarine on October 26. Seven Americans, including five Filipinos, were on board. Several of them gave Frost affidavits stating that a submarine shelled lifeboats while they were being lowered and after they were clear of the ship without causing any loss of life.

Destruction of the Marina without warning and a possible loss of American lives and the attack on the Rowanmore contain possibilities of reviving the submarine issue between the United tSates and Germany.

Investigation, Washington officials realize, may disclose that there has been no violation of German pledges to the United tSates. Nevertheless, the first reports, incomplete and transmitted by the American consul as "provisional," caused some uneasiness.

The report on the destruction of the Marina refers to the ship as a "British horse transport." If it turns out that she was in fact in the transport service of the British government it may be found that the mixed crew of British and American horse tenders could claim none of the immunity against attack without warning that attaches to a merchant ship.

Although no American lives were lost in the submarine attack on the Rowanmore and the ship altered her own status if she made an attempt to escape, officials were disturbed by the report that the boats were shelled after had cleared from the abandoned ship.

Want a Job, Little Girl With Blue Eyes?

Munitions Man Says That You Are Best Shell Maker.

Girls with blue eyes can earn $5 a week more in munition factories than girls with black, brown or hazel eyes.

When the girls apply for employment in these factories the first thing the manager notices is the color of their eyes.

"Other things being equal," the overseer of a great department said: "we always put blue-eyed damsels in charge of dangerous machinery or get them to work in the high explosive section, known as the 'danger zone.'

"Experience has shown that girls with blue eyes (and the same applies to men) have cool, calculating, unemotional temperaments, which render them more reliable in emergencies than their black and brown-eyed sisters.

"Gray-eyed girls come next in value, then hazel and finally brown and black-eyed damsels."

In support of this theory it may be said that history shows the possessors of blue eyes have always come to the front in callings where presence of mind is essential. This is especially true of military leaders. The late Lord Kitchener and General Gordon were remarkable for the blueness of their eyes. The great Napoleon, although a Corsican, had chestnut hair and blue eyes. So did Oliver Cromwell.

GERMAN DESTROYERS AND BRITISH MEET IN BATTLE

The first open sea fight since the Jutland battle was fought in the English channel Oct. 26 between German and British "mosquito flotillas" when 10 German destroyers, bent upon raising havoc among the British cross-channel service and troop transports, were engaged by destroyers. A spectacular running battle ensued, the result of which preliminary reports issued by the admiralty were as follows:

German Losses.

Two destroyers sunk.

British Losses.

Destroyer Flirt missing. Nine men saved.

Destroyer Nubian disabled and later sank while being towed in.

Transport Queen, carrying no troops, sunk. Crew saved.

The raid was the first attempted by German naval forces in such strength since the outbreak of the war. It was designed, primarily, it is believed, to hinder the moving of British reinforcements to the Somme front.

The channel was swept by a violent storm and the sea was high while the engagement was fought. The destroyer Nubian, Commander Burchard, was disabled and listing heavily when taken in tow by a rescue vessel. So terrific was the gale, however, that the tow was cut and the destroyer subsequently sank. The fate of the Nubian's crew is not yet known.

Commander Richard T. Kellett of the Flirt, and all except the nine rescued men, drowned.

The Nubian was a unit of the "F" class and the Flirt of the "C" class. The former carried a crew of 71 men and the latter of 61. The Nubian was 261 feet long and 26 feet in the beam and displaced 985 tons. She was armed with two 4-inch guns and two 18-inch torpedo tubes.

The Flirt was 215 feet long, 20 feet in the beam and displaced 380 tons. She was armed with one 12-pounder, five 6-pounders and two 18-inch torpedo tubes.

God's Country and The Woman—Page Six

GOOD FICTION IS IMAGINATION'S SPUR

The Son of Tarzan Page Three

CAMPAIGN MANAGERS SEE VICTORY AHEAD

PROPHETS' DAY NOW FEATURE OF CAMPAIGN

Willcox Points to Primary Figures as Evidence That People Are With Hughes.

As the end of the national campaign draws near the political prophets come into their own. Everybody wants to know what everybody else thinks of the probable result. Naturally every partisan turns to the leader of his party. He wants a stimulant for his faith. Responding to the popular demand, the chairmen of the two big political parties become a little extravagant in their claims.

William R. Willcox, chairman of the Republican national committee, prophesies that Mr. Hughes will carry the entire east and most of the west. Vance C. McCormick, chairman of the Democratic national committee endeavors to create the impression that it will be a landslide for Wilson. Not only does he declare the re-election of the President, but he claims the Democrats will maintain a majority in both houses of congress. However, the significance of the Democratic chairman's statement is that he uses no figures as a basis of his calculations. It is a broad, perfunctory and rather bombastic promulgation resembling a bluff, back of which there is hope, but little faith.

Chairman Willcox expresses equal confidence in the result, but he at least presents something tangible upon which to base his hope. He says:

"There have been many polls taken, showing various results, but the only official indications of the political trend in the country have been in the primary election. These, in all the states where the battle between the two political parties is being fought out, show an overwhelming Republican sentiment.

"For instance, in the primary of the state of Washington, 214,000 Republican votes were cast, and only 34,000 Democratic. It is said that some Democrats voted for Republicans who will vote their own ticket in the November election. It is inconceivable that 100,000 Democrats voted thus in the primary election, which would have to be the case for the Democrats to win.

"Wisconsin, Michigan, Illinois, Kansas, Ohio, California, New York and New Jersey all show the same Republican trend. The following is the primary vote to each:

State.	Rep.	Dem.
Wisconsin	83,072	39,601
Washington	214,000	34,000
Michigan	284,640	29,935
Illinois	420,959	238,509
Kansas	138,416	47,445
New Jersey	187,414	119,951
Ohio	282,478	189,343
California	307,793	77,830
New York	298,897	158,718

"These actual results brush away the fantastic claims that President Wilson is going to carry half the northern states. The claims have been made that the Democrats will carry Pennsylvania, and yet the enrollment made within the past week in Philadelphia was 242,548 Republicans and only 35,679 Democrats.

Republican Strongholds.

"These actual primary returns indicate to me that the Republicans will carry these groups of states:

New England, 44 votes.
Middle states, 100 votes.
Middle west, 131 votes.
Pacific coast, 25 votes.

"Either no primaries have been held or no results are available in the Rocky mountain group, consisting of the states of Idaho, Utah, Wyoming, Colorado, Nevada, Arizona and New Mexico, casting 30 votes. Four of these states, casting 14 votes, are dependably Republican, and four, casting 16 votes, usually Democratic.

"The southern states — Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina, Virginia and Texas—aggregating 114 electoral votes, are Democratic beyond question.

"The Dakotas and Nebraska form a group consisting of 18 votes, of which the two Dakotas, with 10 votes, are regarded as Republican, while Nebraska, with eight votes, is debatable.

Debatable States.

"The remaining states—Kentucky 13, Tennessee 12, Maryland eight, Missouri 18, Oklahoma 10, and West Virginia eight—may be classed as debatable, with indications, at this time, that the Republicans will get 34 and the Democrats 35 of their 69 votes."

Summarizing, the situation appears, at this time, to be as follows:

Republican.

Sure—
- New England 44
- Middle states 100
- Middle west 131
- Pacific coast 25

Total 300

Reasonably sure—
- Dakotas 10
- In Rocky Mountain group 14

Total 24

Debatable, with Republican indications—
- Maryland 8
- Missouri 18
- West Virginia 8

Total 34

Totally sure, reasonably, and debatable—
- Totals 358

Democrats.

Sure—
- Southern group 114

Reasonably sure—
- In Rocky Mountain group 16

Debatable, with Democratic indications—
- Nebraska 8
- Oklahoma 10
- Kentucky 13
- Tennessee 12

Total 43

Total, sure, reasonably sure, and debatable—
- Total 173

T. R. Cheered 34 Minutes.

One of the big events of the campaign was the presence of Colonel Roosevelt in Chicago last Thursday.

For 34 minutes 18,000 persons in the International amphitheatre, at the stock yards, howled, sang and waved flags, while the colonel, enjoying every moment of the tumult, grinned and waved a flag, sang and did a few jig steps, sat down, and stood up again, and suggested tunes for the band.

Just seven days previously, to the hour, President Woodrow Wilson had stood where Roosevelt stood and was cheered for eight minutes.

Every person in the great hall had been provided with a small flag. When the colonel appeared the racket began, with Medill McCormick and Mayor Thompson acting as chief cheer leaders.

Colonel Roosevelt preached the doctrine of "genuine manhood and womanhood" with all of the old time fervor. He asked men and women of Illinois to vote for Charles E. Hughes for president of the United States.

What Patriotism Demands.

In a speech at Brooklyn, last week, Hughes gave five reasons in answer to the question:

"What sort of country does young America, vibrant with patriotism, desire?"

"1. He wants a country respected throughout the world. He wants a country which respects the dignity of its citizenship.

"2. Young America must desire a country that is prepared for every emergency.

"3. Young America, looking ahead, must desire that when peace is once more restored we shall contribute to its maintenance by doing our proper share to secure a practicable and effective international organization in the interests of peace.

"4. Young America wants government in the open, by visible constitutional instruments, not by unofficial spokesmen or invisible authority. He also wants a government not sectional but truly national.

"5. Young America wants industrial preparedness."

Literary Men for Hughes.

"Literary Top Liners Indorse Hughes," is the caption over an open letter from Hamlin Garland to Charles Evans Hughes. The letter was accompanied by a confession of faith, signed by 34 of the country's best known writers and artists, all of whom declare they purpose to vote for the Republican presidential candidate. The signers are:

George Ade, Rex Beach, Irving Bachelder, James Barnes, Porter Emerson Browne, Edwin H. Blashfield, Winston Churchill, James H. Collins, Hobart Chatfield-Taylor, James Montgomery Flagg, Hamlin Garland, Jules Guerin, Cass Gilbert, William Gillette, Robert Grant, Robert Herrick, Clayton Hamilton, Burton J. Henrick, Bryan Hooker, John Luther Long, Brandner Matthews, Julian Street, Booth Tarkington, William Roscoe Thayer, Charles H. Towne, Edward S. Vanzant, Owen Wistar, Barrett Wendell, Henry K. Webster and Jesse Lynch Williams.

Here are a few of the reasons given why they are for Hughes:

I don't think we should change the national symbol from eagle to crawfish.—George Ade.

I intend to vote for Hughes because he is indorsed by Roosevelt, for whom I had hoped to vote, and although I am keen on being kept out of war, I also like to be kept on the map.—James Montgomery Flagg.

The Republican party needed a lesson and got it, but unfortunately the lesson brought a Democratic congress on the country, and the country ought not to be so horribly punished for the sins of a party. I am for Hughes.—Booth Tarkington.

I am voting for Hughes and against Wilson as I would for Dr. Jekyll and against Mr. Hyde.—Edward S. Vanzant.

More Cotton This Year.

Cotton ginned prior to October 18 was 7,291,733 bales, compared with 5,708,730 for 1915 and 7,619,414 for 1914, the census bureau has announced. Round bales included were 133,659 and Sea Island 64,931.

SHORT ENDS OF NEWS

At the end of the first two years' operation of the Panama canal, a financial survey shows that tolls amounted to $7,411,682. A total of 2,097 ships passed through the canal.

Nineteen persons, including five children, were buried in the ruins of St. Elizabeth hospital at Farnham, destroyed last week by fire.

The American neutral conference committee has announced as its views that all the belligerent nations secretly desire peace. A mass of data is given in support.

Virginia became a prohibition state on November 1 when the Mapp act, prohibiting the sale of ardent spirits except in bonded drug stores, became effective. About 650 liquor dealers closed their doors.

The keel of the superdreadnaught California has been laid at Mare Island navy yard. The vessel should be ready for launching on January 1, 1918.

Henry Ford has announced, that as a result of a talk with President Wilson, he has established the women workers in his plants upon the same wage basis as the men.

The British admiralty announced last week the torpedoing and sinking of the mine sweeping vessel Genista All the officers and 73 members of the crew were lost. Twelve men were saved.

Allied trading ships numbering 141 and totalling 182,000 tons, were sunk or captured by German submarines or lost by mines in September, according to the German admiralty's announcement.

Since May there have been 1,797,522 casualities in the Russian army, according to the latest reports made by the Central identification office at Kiev. This includes 85,981 officers.

Administration officials have declared they were absolutely opposed to placing embargoes on the exportation of wheat, flour or any other American product, despite high prices.

Sir Ernest Shackleton, the Anarctic explorer, arrived in Panama last week on his way to Australia.

A German warship stopped the Norwegian mail steamship from Bergen for New Castle. The vessel was taken to a German port although it had no cargo aboard.

Dispatches from Vienna last week stated that Dr. Ernest von Koerber had been appointed premier of Austria. He is minister of finance and president of the Austrian council.

The three-story colonial residence in Fairfax county, Virginia, which was built in 1772 by George Washington and sold to his cousin, Samuel Washington, in 1784, has been destroyed by fire.

The Italian general staff issued a report that up to date the Austrians have mobilized 7,400,000 men between the ages of 18 and 50. In 26 months Austria's losses in dead, wounded and prisoners totals 4,400,000.

The ten thousand New York national guardsmen stationed on the border will vote at the coming election, an election official having left for Texas with the ballots.

The prices of dishes have gone up 20 per cent, an increase being made by many East Liverpool, Ohio, potteries.

Regardless of the outcome of the coming election President Wilson will be asked to make another move for peace. This is being strongly fostered by the American neutral conference committee.

Sweden and Russia have reached an agreement on shipping by which a number of vessels detained in Russian ports are to be released.

In a Boston address by Theodore Stanton, son of Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Prof. Hugo Muenstenberg was called a "high class German spy." Stanton said the professor ought to be turned out of Harvard.

Judge Advocate General Crowder of the United States army, has rendered a formal decision that this country is at war with Mexico.

Hot Shots From Campaign Guns

Charles Evans Hughes:

It is hardly necessary to say that if I am elected we shall have an exclusively American policy in the service of American interests. I have no secret understandings, no unstated purpose.

I am an American, free and clear of all foreign entanglements. We propose to have an administration, an American administration, while dealing with all nations on a basis of the most absolute fairness will maintain unshakingly American rights on land and sea.

If the lives of our citizens are not safeguarded, there will be a continued invitation to slaughter by those whose contempt we have evoked. If we do not protect our own, what a mockery it is to talk about the opportunities for American enterprise throughout the world.

Young America of today wants a country which respects the dignity of its citizenship and thus deserves and enjoys the esteem of other nations. He wants no braggart assertion of power, not policies of aggression; he has no desire for strife.

There is no permanent security for a people which takes counsel of its fears rather than of its principle. Timidity, weakness and changing purpose are feeble custodians either of a nation's honor or of a nation's peace.

Theodore Roosevelt:

At this moment we are not ready in any way, physically or spiritually, to face a serious foe. We owe this lamentable fact to several causes, but especially to the evil leadership given our people in high places. Mr. Wilson has not only been too proud to fight, but has also been too proud to prepare.

Unless we succeed in fusing all our people into one thoroughgoing American citizenship it is as certain as fate that this nation in the end will be shattered.

This new Wilson policy is sordid and base. He would have one citizen go forth and trade, but they must do so at their own peril while we sit snugly at home.

The bold truth is that the Wilson policy of refusal to protect American citizens is itself primarily responsible for these murders and outrages.

Four months hence this government will be unable to pay its running expenses and the impending deficit is only conceded at the moment by adroit juggling with figures.

The President terrorized congress, surrendered his obligation and duty as the President of all the people to become the partisan for a small group of people because he was seeking votes.

John McElroy, publisher of the official organ of the Grand Army, says regarding Secretary Baker's insult:

"It is an outrage to say that the soldiers of the north or of the south during the Civil war were bandits, thieves, despoilers of churches and of women. The men who made up the armies of the north and south are the men who have made this country."

WHAT HE CAUGHT AND THE FISH THAT GOT AWAY

Des Moines Register and Leader.

PARK FILM ROMANCING AT SO MUCH PER HEAD

Film romances shot by the cranked camera in New York's beautiful parks will cost the producing companies regular fees. The park department announced the following schedule:

Using machine only, $5; using 10 actors or less, $10; same number with paraphernalia, $15; 11 to 25 actors, $25; with paraphernalia, $30; horses, $1 each; automobiles, $5 each. Rates for battles, mob scenes, etc., using more than 25 actors, on application.

New films may be taken free by any of the recognized concerns, but the park department must be given a copy of the picture, to be used to illustrate its lectures.

KOENIG RELATES HOW DEUTSCHLAND STOOD ON HEAD ON BOTTOM OF SEA

How the merchant submarine Deutschland dived like a plummet and crashed bow-in to the floor of the ocean, then stood on her head whirling dizzily while a furious storm lashed the surface and a British destroyer scoured the sea in search of her prey, is narrated in a graphic detail by the U-boat's commander, Captain Paul Koenig, in the following article:

The adventures of the first undersea merchantman have formed the subject of a book written by her intrepid commander, one of the chapters of which is herewith reproduced by the International News Service for the first time in America.

Here, then, is her commander's story of how the Deutschland balanced herself on her head on the bottom of the sea and survived to reach America, unload her precious cargo, take on another and return to the fatherland:

BY PAUL KOENIG.

We were early to learn the importance of test submersions and to find out how infinitely necessary it is to have the great, heavy boat firmly in hand, with a keen and constant eye on all the infinitesimal details.

I had decided that in the following night, between the darkest hours, between 11 and 1 o'clock, we would travel submerged with the "E" engines.

In the dusk of a long summer day we plunged downward; there was only a little wind, but the sea surged high, a sure sign that within a few hours the wind would grow into a storm.

Leaps Into Mountains of Water.

About 2 o'clock I gave orders to rise. As the boat rose to the surface its movements became wilder and wilder, which proved to me that the storm had come and with it still higher seas. Occasionally we made veritable leaps, but we calmly blew out our tanks and got to the surface, in quite orderly manner.

As we reached periscope depth I tried to look around; but it was still almost impossible to see anything, for every second or so the lanky weeds would cut into the thick water mountains. Then, too, there was the dawn, which made the waves appear even more like a witches' cauldron of wavebergs with foaming crowns, toys of the wind, which blew off their waterdust and sent it sizzling through the air.

The boat worked hard; it was a tough tussle. Frequently, nutshell that she was, she had to give way before the all-powerful element. The whole deck was flooded, of course. Every minute the sea dashed against the tower and, its force broken, trickled past me in a dense spray-rain. I clung to the rim of the "bathtub" and searched the horizon—a curious horizon it was, a mass of water mountains moving stepwise in and out with one another.

I was just about to give orders to put on the oil engines—alas! What was that?

That dark stripe over there, wasn't that a smoke flag?

But it's already gone, hidden behind the back of a rising wave, rising into the dawn-gray sky.

I waited and stared through the glass till my eyes ached.

There it was again: it was a dark smoke-flag—and there, look! a mast top, thin as a needle, but I have it in my glass, and now, now, I bore my eyes into the glass; what is it that comes out of the veil of waves, that dark thing over there—the smoke above it, four low tunnels.

Donnerwetter, it's a destroyer!

Forced to Take Risk.

With one leap I am back in the turret, have closed the tower hatch.

"Alarm!"—"Submerge quickly!"—"Fluten."—"Depth rudder!"—"Go to 20 meters!"

The commands followed one another as in a breath. But their execution!

With this sea, to submerge headlong, is, according to all experiences, sheer insanity.

But what will do?

The destroyer might have seen us already.

Down we must, and in as big a hurry as possible, too.

Below me in the "zentrale," the men are working in feverish, noiseless haste. The rapid-airing vents are opened, the compressed air hisses from the tanks—the submerging valves are singing in all keys.

I stand with tightly squeezed lips, gaze through the conning tower lookout over the raging sea all about us, feverishingly lurking for the first sign of going deeper.

But I still see our deck again and again a wave rakes us upwards.

We have not another moment to lose.

"Dive deeper," is my next command, and "both engines extreme power ahead!"

The whole boat trembles and shakes under the increased engine pressure and makes a couple of real jumps; it literally staggers in the wild sea—will it not go down pretty soon? With a sudden jerk the Deutschland darts down below the wave-tide and now, bending her bow lower and lower, she rapidly descends into the depths.

The light of the just dawning day disappears from the turret windows, the manometer shows in quick succession—two—three—six—ten meters.

But the boat bends lower and lower. We stagger, lean backwards and slip; we loose all foothold as the boat jerks abruptly downward—I manage to grasp the ocular part of the periscope—and down below, in the "zentrale" the men are clinging to the hand wheels of the depth rudder—a few terrible seconds pass—

Crash Headlong on Floor of the Ocean.

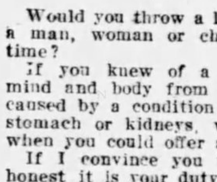
We have not yet realized our new situation—there is a violent crash, we are hurled to the floor, and everything that is not compact or nailed down is thrown into a wild pell-mell.

Recovering from the shock, we find ourselves in the most extraordinary positions; we look at one another, and for a moment there is sullen silence. Then the first officer, Krapohl, says quite dryly:

"Well, so we have arrived."

That breaks the abominable tension.

But we all had become quite pale, and tried to find ourselves.



CATARACT BLINDNESS

Can be prevented if taken in time. Anyone afflicted with Cataracts, Corneal Ulcers, Lid Tumors, Chronic Granulations, or any other serious eye ailment should not delay the use of the remarkable remedy, 'Opthalmin," discovered by a famous Eye Specialist some years ago. This great remedy has been used by many leading Physicians and Oculists with marvelous results and has saved many from the pain, risk and expense of an operation.

SAVES OPERATION

The Opthalmin treatment ABSORBS the cataract and avoids the use of the knife. It is absolutely harmless, inexpensive, painless and thorough, gives pleasure and happiness to the patient by restoring the sight in the afflicted eyes.

The first symptoms of Cataractous blindness are comparatively mild and deceptive. When the vision begins to fail, things look hazy, use

OPTHALMIN

and guard against serious affliction. Full description of this wonderful remedy, what it has done for others, and valuable literature on the care of the eyes will be sent free to anyone who will write to the

DR. C. SHERWOOD CO.
342 Church St. Elmira, N. Y.

HELP! HELP!

If You Know a Sick Person Why Not Throw Out a Life Line? $5,000 Reward

This Offer Open to Skeptical Sick People Anxious to Find the Right Road to Health.

Would you throw a life line if you could save a man, woman or child sinking for the last time?

If you knew of a sick person wrecked in mind and body from the ravages of sickness, caused by a condition of liver, bladder, blood, stomach or kidneys, would you remain silent when you could offer a suggestion?

If I convince you that my statements are honest it is your duty to tell others what you have read. I'll give you $5,000 if there are not 100,000 users of Bulgarian Blood Tea in Pittsburgh. I'll make the same offer on the affidavit made by Charles Eichardt, that he read over 2,000 letters sent to me from grateful users of Bulgarian Blood Tea. And further, you can have the money if the National Labor Tribune, 50 years official organ of the workingman, did not investigate Bulgarian Blood Tea and accept my advertising after reading the proof of its merit and inspecting my laboratory, where the editor found only the choicest of herbs, roots, bark, leaves, plants, flowers—the offering of Mother Earth to sick and suffering humanity. This newspaper exposed various kinds of patent medicines and refused to publish their advertising. I'll give you $5,000 if my statement is not true that Bulgerian Blood Tea has kept me in a healthy condition for over 16 years and that my wife and child are in the pink of condition as a result of this. This formula was given me by an old Bulgarian when I was sick, 16 years ago. I have red cheeks at 60 and I feel better than when I was 45. I claim that any man who uses this nature tea, and eliminates body poisons in this natural way, that he will fight off germs and that he will live to a happy ripe old age. This applies to either sex because women who have used it write that it is a blessing; that every woman should know about it.

I've tried to offer proof of the merits of my tea. I will send anywhere in the United States a 5 months' treatment for $1. You can give it to every member of the family. It contains no mineral drugs, or alcohol. You make it at home and take it hot at bed time in the good old-fashioned way. Please let me prove to any victim of rheumatism, constipation, indigestion, dyspepsia, sick and nervous headache, run-down and weak condition, that this offer is different from any you have ever read. Send $1.00 and get a 3 months' treatment. Address

H. H. VON SCHLICK, 40 Marvel Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa.

Mention The Toledo Weekly Blade when writing advertisers.

HEROES RECEIVE MONEY REWARDS

Carnegie Fund Commission Bestows Medals and Coin for Acts of Bravery.

At the fall meeting of the Carnegie Hero Fund Commission 52 acts of heroism were recognized. In six cases silver medals were awarded, and in 46 cases bronze medals. Twelve of the heroes lost their lives, and to the dependents of six of these pensions aggregating $3,120 a year were granted, and to the dependents of three others who lost their lives sums totaling $2,000 to be applied subject to the direction of the commission in various ways, were granted.

Two of the heroes sustained injuries that disabled them, and in one case $125 a month was granted, the other receiving $30 a month. In addition to these money grants, in nine cases sums aggregating $18,000 were appropriated for educational purposes, payments to be made as needed and approved, and in 29 cases awards aggregating $17,000 were made for other worthy purposes.

Payments in these cases will not be made until the beneficiaries' plans for the use of the awards have been approved by the commission. The money grants to individuals were not made public.

Pawns Teeth for Drink.

Joseph Hefferman admitted to Judge Mahoney of Chicago that he had his gold teeth extracted and pawned them for a drink. He was fined $25.

CRUEL PILES

Dr. Van Vleck Found Genuine Relief Which Is Healing Thousands

Send Postal for Dollar Trial FREE

To anyone suffering from Piles we make this unlimited offer: Send us your address and return mail will bring you a regular Dollar Package of Dr. Van-Vleck's 3-fold Absorption Treatment for **Itching, Bleeding, Protruding Piles,** and Pile trouble — all in plain wrapper **—TO TRY FREE.**

Dr. Van Vleck, ex-surgeon U. S. army, spent forty years perfecting his now world famous **Absorption Method. No** knife, no pain, no doctor bills—just a simple home treatment that can be tried by anyone **without cost.** Then, after trying if you are fully satisfied with the relief and comfort it gives you, send us One Dollar. If not, it **costs you nothing.** You decide and **we take your word.** We don't know how we could show more unbounded faith in our remedy. It is relieving almost every stage and condition of this most painful disease, even after whole lifetimes of misery. We have received hundreds of letters telling of the success of this remarkably effective system after everything else, including costly and dangerous operations had failed, even after 30 and 40 years of suffering. The milder cases are often controlled in a single day. Won't you try it at our expense? Address Dr. VanVleck Co., Dept. WB44, Jackson, Mich. Send no money. Send today.

TOYS NOW BEING MADE IN AMERICA

Germany's Enormous Output Cut Off by War Is Slowly Being Replaced.

If parents want German toys for their children this Christmas they must do their shopping early. The last shipment of German dolls was received last February, and while this was sufficient to stock a large number of department stores throughout the country, the supply is distinctly limited. After it is exhausted there will be no more.

The German toy industry is the largest in the world. For the last 50 years its huge factories have supplied the children of all nations from America to China with dolls and bears and sparkling Christmas tree balls. Every year, large numbers of American buyers went to Germany and traveled from one city to another buying special kinds of toys; for almost every city over there is celebrated for a separate and distinct brand. For undressed character dolls, the buyer went to Waltershausen and Ohrdruf, and for dressed dolls and hand-made toys he visited Sonnenberg. Here the German peasants earn their living by making toys in their own homes, bringing them into the toy market every Saturday night in huge baskets strapped to their shoulders. At Nuremberg small locomotives and metal soldiers and all sorts of mechanical toys are manufactured, and Lischtenfelds is famous for the little toy baskets bought in such great numbers every Easter.

Toy Shops Making Explosives.

Now many of Germany's toy factories are manufacturing explosives, and American buyers are patronizing American toy factories. Since the beginning of the war, the American toy industry has grown rapidly. It is estimated that there are now within the neighborhood of 150 toy establishments in this country, while before the war there were only half as many. Moreover, great progress has been made in American toy invention. Wooden dolls jointed on flexible steel so that they will assume any human posture; painted wooden animals of lifelike design, and the extremely popular toy racer are some new inventions made in America which are greatly in demand. But there is one thing that so far has baffled American manufacturers, and that is the bisque doll.

However, if the war continues and we are still cut off from German toy supplies, it seems likely that even this childhood wonder will be made in America. It only stands to reason that an industry that is barely two years old cannot immediately compete with one which has been carefully built up for half a century. In the meantime, the demand for toys in this country is increasing every year.

Bloom Blooms Into Flower.

Albert Bloom bloomed into flower when he secured the New York supreme court's consent to change his name to Flower. His original cognomen grated on the nerves of pro-ally hotel clerks.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

FOR READERS OF THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Go over them each week and write to advertisers whose proposition interests you. Say you saw the ad in the TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

Over One Million Persons See These Little Ads Every Week.

CHARGE FOR SPACE—75 cents per agate line (count six words to a line). Send cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines nor more than forty-two lines. Advertisements that reach us Tuesday morning will appear in issue of that week.

Only Reliable Advertisements Printed.

MALE HELP WANTED.

Motormen, Conductors, $80 monthly. Interurbans everywhere. Experience unnecessary. Qualify now. State age. Booklet free. Address K-146, care Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

We will pay you $75 per month to travel, collect names, advertise and distribute samples. Expenses advanced. Write today. Stanton Co., 205 Pope Bldg., Chicago.

No strike. 8-hour day. Men everywhere. Firemen, brakemen, baggagemen, $120. Colored porters. Experience unnecessary. 797, Railway Bureau, E. St. Louis, Ill.

Make Large Annual Income with a small mail order business; send for our free booklet; tells how. Niagara, Box 668, Lockport, N. Y.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

Ladies to sew at home for a large Phila. firm; good pay, nice work; no canvassing; send stamped envelope for prices paid. Universal Co., Dept. 25, Walnut st., Phila., Pa.

Five bright, capable ladies to travel, demonstrate and sell dealers; $25 to $50 per week; railroad fare paid. Goodrich Drug Company, Dept. 61, Omaha, Neb.

HELP WANTED.

$25 weekly collecting names and addresses. Send stamp. Superba Co., W. 57, Baltimore, Md.

AGENTS.

Every home on farm, in small town or suburb needs and will buy the wonderful Aladdin kerosene (coal oil) mantle lamp; five times as bright as electric. Tested and recommended by government and 34 leading universities. Awarded gold medal. One farmer cleared over $500 in 6 weeks. Hundreds with rigs or autos earning $100 to $300 per month. NO CAPITAL REQUIRED; WE FURNISH GOODS to reliable men. Write quick for sample lamp for free trial, distributor's proposition and secure appointment in exclusive territory. MANTLE LAMP CO., 643 Aladdin Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Earn $50 to $100 monthly distributing Parker hosiery to repeat customers in home town at mill prices; all or spare time. Protected territory. Credit. S. Parker Mills, 2737 No. 12th st., Phila., Pa.

Large manufacturer wants representatives to sell shirts, underwear, hosiery, dresses, waists, skirts, direct to homes. Write for free samples. Madison Mills, 586 Broadway, New York City.

Reliable agent wanted. Marvelous new sickness, accident, death insurance. Box 831-A, Chicago.

SALESMEN WANTED.

Were you ever offered a grocery store? Our proposition is better. Let us tell you how you can handle flour, canned goods, provisions—an entire line of groceries, as well as paints, roofing, stock foods, automobile and machinery oils and greases. No rent to pay; no investment in stock. Large orders taken from samples. Goods of guaranteed and proven quality. Selling experience not necessary. Very profitable work for "workers." Address R. S. Hill, President, Hitchcock Co., Chicago. Reference: Any bank or express company.

Salesmen selling restaurant, hotel, cafe, cigar, pool, drug, general store trade can do big business with our new live pocket side line. All merchants, towns 100,000 and under, want it; $5.00 commission each sale. No collecting. No expenses or risk to merchant. We take back all unsold goods. Canfield Mfg. Co., 208 Sigel st., Chicago, Ill.

PERSONAL.

Quit Tobacco—4c postage gets remedy. Pay $1 if cured. Ideal Co., D 45, Lakemills, Wis.

FINANCIAL OPPORTUNITIES.

Mining—We are actual mine owners, operating our own properties. We developed the Nevada Packard, now ready to pay dividends. We are now developing the Wedge Copper, already shipping ore. We will soon undertake the development of a third property. We act as an association. We have 470 members. Write for our prospectus giving our plan of business; it is new. MARK WALSER, President, WEDGE COPPER MINING CO., 102 Herz Building, Reno, Nevada.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

Advertise—25 words in 100 monthlies, $1.25; 3 months, $2.50. (14 words). Cope Agency, St. Louis.

PATENT ATTORNEYS.

Men of ideas and inventive ability should write for new "Lists of Needed Inventions" patent buyers and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." Advice free. Randolph & Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Washington, D. C.

FOR SALE FARMS.

A Richmond (Virginia) suburban farm home of five acres of rich level land with beautiful new cottage and outhouses; will yield $1,500 a year in truck, poultry and fruit. Salubrious climate the year round. Few hundred yards of deep water, but well elevated, and only few minutes to city. Only $325 cash, and balance ($1,650) like rent, monthly or yearly (5 years). Less than cost of city lot. At your door are excellent markets, good neighbors, churches and schools. A delightful home and excellent investment in the SOUTHLAND. Richmond has a population of 170,000. Employment in city. Write for our free literature on choice Virginia farms. Address K. T. Crawley, Industrial Agent, Chesapeake & Ohio Railway, Room 526, Richmond, Virginia.

Agents—Snappiest household line on earth. Red hot sellers; steady repeaters; 100% profit; 250 light weight, fast selling, popular priced necessities. Agents outfit free. Get busy, quick. Write today; postal will do. American Products Co., 9471 3rd st., Cincinnati, O.

For Sale—160 acres of finest farmland in Michigan, near Caro; some woodland, balance under cultivation; very fertile and raises big crops; good buildings in excellent condition. For full description and terms write Frank Stamets, Caro, Mich.

FARM LANDS.

Virginia, N. C., W. Va. & Ohio farms at $15 per acre and up offer big value for the price. Best climate, markets, schools and transportation. Good land and neighbors. Write F. H. LaBaume, Agrl. Agt. N. & W. Ry., 208 Arcade, Roanoke, Va.

Small Missouri Farm, $10 cash and $5 monthly; no interest or taxes; highly productive land; close to 3 big markets; write for photographs and full information. Munger, C-105, N. Y. Life Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

FARMS WANTED.

Wanted to hear from owner of good farm for sale; state cash price and description. D. F. Bush, Minneapolis, Minn.

HORTICULTURAL.

Make your hens lay. Try Mann's Green Bone Cutter. Cuts fresh, raw bones, with adhering meat and gristle. Raises egg supply two to four times. Thousands are using it. Our free book explains system. Machine sold on 10 days' free trial. Write F. W. Mann Co., Box 516, Milford, Mass.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Ladies, Girls, Boys, we will send you by return mail six highly colored postals and our large illustrated catalog of Novelties and Necessities if you will send us your address on postal card. Townes Novelty Co., Richmond, Va.

Kansan Thinks Dollar Too Much for Shave

Didn't Want Face Tickled With Something That Felt Good.

Arthur Lenze, late of Atlanta, Kas., scratched his chin as he spotted a barber shop sign on Main street in Kansas city. The chin was rough.

"How much is a shave?" he inquired, stepping inside.

"Fifteen cents," answered the head barber.

"Gimme one," Lenze ordered and then suspiciously, "and that's all."

In the municipal court Lenze finished the story. The head barber was there, induced by a $500 bond he had given.

"When he gave me that 'ere shave he just patted my face and says: 'Lay back there!'" said Lenze. "Then he tickled my face with something that felt good, but I didn't order it. It was hooked up to the electric light and it buzzed all over my face.

"When I gets up I gives him $1.00.

"'That's just right,' he says. 'Thank you.'

"But I didn't order that buzzer and I ain't goin' to pay."

"You're right," said Judge Kiernan. "Instead, I'll just charge $10."

CHINESE AIRMAN WINS FAME IN SOMME BATTLE

PROVES THAT NON-FIGHTING CHARACTER APPLIED TO HIS RACE IS A LIBEL.

The non-fighting character generally ascribed to the Chinese is a libel in the case of Sergeant Tsu, 30 years old, son of a rich Shanghai merchant who is now with the French army in the Somme battle.

Tsu went to Paris just before the war began, to learn flying. When the struggle began he offered his services to France and was sent first to the Argonne.

He has a splendid record. Once when returning from a scouting expedition, he was attacked by six German airmen and the canvas of his wings was riddled. He managed to get back safely. Since then he has been in several actions and has brought down two German machines.

FOR SALE FARMS.

$2,300 Buys 120-Acre Farm

8 Cows, Horse, Hogs, Hens, Bull, 45 Tons Hay.

30 tons ensilage, 75 bu. potatoes, beans, apples, and vegetables with wagons, tools and machinery. Everything is included at the one price of $2,300, part down. Owner anxious to move to a larger farm immediately, offers this tremendous bargain. On good road, ½ mile to school, only 2½ miles to depot village, high school, stores, churches and library; 150 apple trees, 15-cow pasture, large wood lot, 500 sugar maples, sap house and equipment; 8-rm. house, telephone; big barn, silo, poultry house, running water buildings. Details and traveling instructions to go and see it, page 4 "Strout's Peace and Plenty Catalogue," just out. Filled from cover to cover with farm bargains from Maine to Florida. Write today for your free copy. E. A. STROUT FARM AGENCY, Dept. 105, 150 Nassau St., New York.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Write for How to Obtain a Patent. List of Patent Buyers and Inventions Wanted. $1,000,000 offered for inventions. Send sketch for free opinion as to patentability. Our four books sent free. Victor J. Evans & Co., 798 Ninth St., Washington, D. C.

AGENTS — STEADY INCOME

Large manufacturer of Handkerchiefs and Dress Goods, etc., wishes representative in each locality. Factory to consumer. Big profits, honest goods. Whole or spare time. Credit given. Send for particulars. Freeport Mfg. Co., 40 Main St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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Be a Magazine, Newspaper or Commercial Illustrator; a Cartoonist; paint in water colors or oil. Let us develop your talent. Free scholarship award. Write for particulars and free illustrated Art Annual.

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Piles **Free Treatment** We pay postage and send free Red Cross Pile Cure. Rea & Co., Dept. 31, Minneapolis.

SWOLLEN VEINS are promptly relieved with inexpensive home treatment. It removes the pain, swelling, tiredness and disease. Full particulars on receipt of stamp.

W. F. Young, P. D. F., 127 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

GALL STONES (No Oil) **AVOID OPERATIONS** No more Gallstones, pains or aches in Stomach, Back, Side or Shoulders; Liver Trouble, Stomach Misery, Dyspepsia, Colic, Gas, Billiousness, Headache, Constipation, Piles, Catarrh, Nervousness, Blues, Jaundice, Appendicitis. These are common Gallstone symptoms—can be cured. Send for home treatment Medical Book on Liver, Stomach, Gall Troubles and Appendicitis. Gallstone Remedy **FREE** Co., Dept. E-61, 219 S. Dearborn st., Chicago.

Bloom Blooms Into Flower.

Albert Bloom bloomed into flower when he secured the New York supreme court's consent to change his name to Flower. His original cognomen grated on the nerves of pro-ally hotel clerks.

MUTT AND JEFF This Looks Like Last of Mr. Squibb, U. S. N.

Trade-Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Office.
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"BUD" FISHER

MUTT, I SO ADMIRE REDBLOODED SEAFARING MEN LIKE MR. SQUIBB, U.S.N WHO IS STOPPING NEXT DOOR THAT I SHOULD LIKE TO GET BETTER ACQUAINTED WITH HIM. HE WHO IS A SAILOR IN THE U.S. NAVY, A HERO WILLING TO DIE FOR HIS COUNTRY
WELL, WHY DONT YOU INVITE HIM OUT TO DINNER? YOU'VE GOT $4. HE'D NO DOUBT BE WILLING TO BE BETTER ACQUAINTED, AT LEAST AS LONG AS THE $4 HOLDS OUT
MR. SQUIBB, I WAS JUST REMARKING TO MY FRIEND, MUTT, TODAY, WHAT A GLORIOUS LIFE YOU LEAD AS A SAILOR IN THE US. NAVY AND WHAT—
BUT. I AIN'T NO SAILOR
AH, MR. SQUIBB, YOUR MODESTY I FEAR LEADS YOU TO ATTEMPT TO DODGE THE GLORY BUT YOUR SAILOR UNIFORM GIVES YOU AWAY AND BESIDES — WHAT OF THIS VISITING CARD OF YOURS, BEARING YOUR NAME "MR. SQUIBB, U.S.N. ?
THIS SUIT? OH UP WHERE THEY KEEP US THEY LET US WEAR ANY SUIT WE WANT AND THAT U.S.N DON'T MEAN U.S. NAVY
YOU SEE THE DOCTORS LABEL US WITH THE NATURE OF OUR AILMENT, THAT U.S.N. STANDS FOR "UNSAFE NEUROTIC"
Fisher
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ARRANGE LARGE LOAN TO BRITISH

Americans to Lend $300,000,000 to English Before Needed in London.

Official announcement was made last week by J. P. Morgan & Co. that a new British loan by American bankers, aggregating $300,000,000, had been arranged. It will bear interest at 5½ per cent and is payable in two installments, one of three years and one of five years.

An interesting feature of the loan is, according to the announcement, that because of the easy money market it was arranged in advance of the time contemplated by the British government. Another is that it is expected to cause, for a time at least, a cessation of the enormous inflow of gold to this country, which is said to have caused apprehension in banking circles because of danger of inflation and fictitious values.

"A new British government loan offering," says the statement, "had not been in contemplation at the present time, but the prevailing ease of money and the difficulty which the banks are having in profitably employing their funds have led us to indicate to the British government that the present is a favorable time for it to establish additional credits in America, even if such credits may not be immediately required. Accordingly, the British treasury has accepted the views of the American bankers and has authorized them to proceed."

HARVARD TO INSTRUCT POLICEMEN IN DUTIES

Harvard University is to extend its instruction to police officers. It has become known that plans for a course in the duties of officers were well under way and would be instituted within a month.

AMERICA SECOND IN SHIPBUILDING

Commerce Department Says Delaware River Is Greatest Center in World.

The Delaware river is disclosed as the greatest shipbuilding center of the world, in an official statement issued by the department of commerce. The department announces comparative statistics of American and British steel merchant shipbuilding in progress on September 30, showing that total construction in progress then in the United Kingdom was 469 vessels, with gross tonnage of 1,789,054, against a total in the United States of 417 vessels, of 1,454,270 gross tons.

The figures for the United States, however, include ships ordered, but not begun, while those for the United Kingdom cover only ships whose construction actually has begun.

The Delaware river shipyards' total tonnage under construction exceeds that of all the principal shipbuilding districts, including Glasgow, Newcastle and Belfast. They reported a total of 90 ships building with tonnage aggregating 419,213 gross. Other United States districts have this showing of tonnage: Great Lakes, 216,046; Chesapeake Bay, 213,796; San Francisco Bay, 211,628; Puget Sound and Columbia river, 182,090.

The European record nearest that of the Delaware river was Newcastle, with 401,926 gross tons.

RADIO TO SEND OPERAS TO SHIPS ON ATLANTIC

Opera played on a phonograph record was sent by wireless from a New York downtown building to guests at the Hotel Astor.

Dr. Leo DeForest, inventor, says passengers on liners at sea will hear the singing at the Metropolitan opera house when the season opens.

PANAMA CANAL SHOWS DEFICIT

Uncle Sam's Big Ditch Made by Nature a Net Loss to Owner Up to Date.

Up to date, the Panama canal is a net loss to its owner, the United States, from the standpoint of earning money. Yet it would not be fair to make the statement that the canal is a failure. The canal will only be a failure if slides of earth and rock continue to block its channel so frequently and for such long periods as to make its operating expense exceed its revenues.

During the first year of its operation the canal demonstrated the fact that it can be operated at a small profit, at least.

Blocked for Seven Months.

During the second year, the balance went to the wrong side of the ledger with a vengeance. It did so because the canal was in operation only five months of the 12. For seven months it was blocked to all travel by slides.

The canal looked like a much bigger success during its first year than its second, and this, despite the fact that it was opened to traffic although not formally, just after the European war began.

The war disturbed channels of trade. Prior to the war and the opening of the canal, it was the expectation of the canal officials that a very important part of the tonnage handled by the interocean waterway would be owned by the Hamburg-American line of Germany. Yet not a ton of Hamburg-American freight has passed through the canal. The war cut it all off.

Made Money First Year.

Yet, during the first year, the canal showed a net earning of $220,255.60. This represents the excess of tolls collected over the cost of operation and maintenance, plus overhead charge.

During the next year, which ended June 30, 1916, the crash came. The canal had only been running two months and a half of the second year when the Gaillard cut at Culebra became totally blocked by a big slide north of Gold Hill. The slide came on September 18. Not a vessel made the transit of the isthmus until April 15, 1916, a period of seven months. During this time, of course, the canal revenues ceased entirely. But the expenses went up tremendously because of the necessity of reopening the waterway.

When the year was up, the canal handling ships for only five months of the period, there was a net loss of $4,599,919.73.

$4,369,664.13 Two Years' Loss.

For the first two years of operating the canal, the account stands thus:

Expenses	$11,122,878.24
Revenue	6,753,214.11
Loss	$ 4,369,664.13

It must be borne in mind that the expenses of operation, maintenance and overhead charge do not include interest on the canal bonds, which were sold to pay part of the cost of construction.

One of the most serious effects of the big shutdown during the second year was the fact that the canal lost business which it has not since recovered. Several lines operating ships in the American coastwise trade became tired of waiting for the canal to reopen. Their vessels were eating their heads off, lying at the terminals. Consequently they were diverted to foreign trade.

There has been another source of loss, too. A decision of the attorney general reduced the amount of tolls collectable during the second year.

Leaving technicalities out of account, it simply amounted to this in dollars and cents:

During the second fiscal year the government collected in tolls the sum of $2,295,928.77. If the original tolls had remained in force the canal would have collected $2,786,642.82. The consequent loss was $390,714.05.

Turkish Minister Gets Cross.

The Turkish minister of foreign affairs, Halil Bey was received in audience by Emperor Francis Joseph last week and decorated with the Grand Cross of the Order of Leopold.

Nuxated Iron to Make New Age of Beautiful Women and Vigorous Iron Men

Say Well-Known Physicians—Quickly Puts Roses Into the Cheeks of Women and Makes Men Feel Young Again—It Often Increases the Strength and Eudurance of Delicate, Nervous, "Run-Down" Folks 200 Per Cent in Two Weeks' Time.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY WHICH PROMISES TO MARK A NEW ERA IN MEDICAL SCIENCE

New York, N. Y.—Since the remarkable discovery of organic iron, Nuxated Iron or "Fer Nuxate," as the French call it, has taken the country by storm. It is conservatively estimated that over five million persons daily are taking it in this country alone. Most astonishing results are reported from its use by both physicians and laymen. So much so that well-known doctors predict that we shall soon have a new age of far more beautiful, rosy-cheeked women and vigorous iron men.

Dr. King, a well-known New York physician and author, when interviewed on the subject, said: "There can be no vigorous iron men without iron. Pallor means anemia. Anemia means iron deficiency. The skin of anemic men and women is pale. The flesh flabby The muscles lack tone; the brain fags and the memory fails and often they become weak, nervous, irritable, despondent and melancholy. When the iron goes from the blood of women, the roses go from their cheeks.

"In the most common foods of America, the starches, sugars, table syrups, candies, polished rice, white bread, soda crackers, biscuits, macaroni, spaghetti, tapioca, sago, farina, degerminated corn-meal, no longer is iron to be found. Refining processes have removed the iron of Mother Earth from these impoverished foods, and silly methods of home cookery, by throwing down the waste pipe the water in which our vegetables are cooked, are responsible for another grave iron loss.

"Therefore, if you wish to preserve your youthful vim and vigor to a ripe old age, you must supply the iron deficiency in your food by using some form of organic iron, just as you would use salt when your food has not enough salt."

Dr. Sauer, one of the most widely known physicians in this county, who has studied abroad in great European medical institutions, said: "As I have said a hundred times over, organic iron is the greatest of all strength builders. If people would only throw away patent medicines and nauseous concoctions and take simple nuxated iron, I am convinced that the lives of thousands of persons might be saved who now die every year from pneumonia, grippe, consumption, kidney, liver, heart trouble, etc. The real and true cause which started their disease was nothing more or less than a weakened condition brought on by a lack of iron in the blood.

"Not long ago a man came to me who was nearly half a century old and asked me to give him a preliminary examination for life insurance. I was astonished to find him with the blood pressure of a boy of twenty and as full of vigor, vim and vitality as a young man; in fact, a young man he really was, notwithstanding his age. The secret, he said, was taking iron—Nuxated Iron had filled him with renewed life. At thirty he was in bad health; at forty-six he was care worn and nearly all in. Now, at fifty, a miracle of vitality and his face beaming with the buoyancy of youth. Iron is absolutely necessary to change food into living tissue. Without it, no matter how much or what you eat, your food merely passes through you without doing you any good. You don't get the strength out of it, and as a consequence you become weak, pale and sickly looking, just like a plant trying to grow in a soil deficient in iron. If you are not strong or well, you owe it to yourself to make the following test: See how long you can work or how far you can walk without becoming tired. Next take two five-grain tablets of ordinary nuxated iron three times per day after meals for two weeks. Then test your strength again and see how much you have gained. I have seen dozens of nervous, run-down people who were ailing all the while double their strength and endurance and entirely rid themselves of all symptoms of dyspepsia, liver and other troubles in from ten to fourteen days' time simply by taking iron in the proper form. And this, after they had in some cases been doctoring for months without obtaining any benefit. But don't take the old forms of reduced iron, iron acetate, or tincture of iron simply to save a few cents. The iron demanded by Mother Nature for the red coloring matter in the blood of her children is, alas! not that kind of iron. You must take iron in a form that can be easily absorbed and assimilated to do you any good, otherwise it may prove worse than useless. Many an athlete and prize fighter has won the day simply because he knew the secret of great strength and endurance and filled his blood with iron before he went into the affray; while many another has gone down in inglorious defeat simply for the lack of iron."

Dr. Schuyler C. Jaques, another New York physician, said: "I have never before given out any medical information or advice for publication, as I ordinarily do not believe in it. But in the case of Nuxated Iron I feel I would be remiss in my duty not to mention it. I have taken it myself and given it to my patients with most surprising and satisfactory results. And those who wish quickly to increase their strength, power and endurance will find it a most remarkable and wonderfully effective remedy."

NOTE—Nuxated Iron, which is prescribed and recommended above by physicians in such a great variety of cases, is not a patent medicine nor secret remedy, but one which is well known to druggists and whose iron constituents are widely prescribed by eminent physicians both in Europe and America. Unlike the older inorganic iron products, it is easily assimilated, does not injure the teeth, make them black, nor upset the stomach; on the contrary, it is a most potent remedy in nearly all forms of indigestion as well as for nervous, run-down conditions. The manufacturers have such great confidence in nuxated iron, that they offer to forfeit $100.00 to any charitable institution if they cannot take any man or woman under 60 who lacks iron, and increase their strength 200 per cent or over in four weeks' time, provided they have no serious organic trouble. They also offer to refund your money if it does not at least double your strength and endurance in ten days' time. It is dispensed in this city by all good druggists.
—Advertising.

SYNOPSIS

PAULVITCH, the Russian, escapes from Africa to London, bringing with him Akut, the ape, Tarzan's friend. Tarzan's son, Jack Clayton, who has been kept in ignorance of his father's life, runs away with Akut to Africa after the ape has killed Paulvitch. There Akut kills an American crook, and the two flee into the jungle. Jeanne, little daughter of Captain Jacot of the Foreign Legion, has been stolen by Arabs, and Jenssen and Malbihn, two Swedes, recognize her in Meriem, supposed daughter of the sheik, and try to carry her off for the reward Jacot has offered. Jack quickly finds his place in the jungle, and meets his first lion while hunting with Akut.

Jack wins the title of Korak, the Killer, in many adventures. Both blacks and whites fear him and drive him away; so he turns to the great apes for companionship, only to be rejected once more. Sick at heart he chances upon the sheik's village in time to rescue Meriem from the anger of the sheik. Korak carries her to the jungle where the two join Akut

Meriem learns to hunt with Korak and Akut. She is carried away by a strange ape, but is rescued by Korak who then discovers that he loves Meriem as a woman. Korak fights and whips another ape and is proclaimed king of apes. But he turns the kingship over to Akut and promises that he and Meriem will keep in close touch with the tribe.

CHAPTER XII.—Continued

After Korak had left the village of the blacks following his last thieving expedition, the screams of his victim and those of the other women and children had brought the warriors in from the forest and river. Great was the excitement and hot was the rage of the men when they learned that the white devil had again entered their homes, frightened their women and stolen their arrows and ornaments and food.

Even their superstitious fear of this weird creature who hunted with a huge bull-ape was overcome in their desire to wreak vengeance upon him and rid themselves for good and all of the menace of his presence in the jungle.

And so it was that a score of the fleetest and most doughty warriors of the tribe set out in pursiut of Korak and Akut but a few minutes after they had left the scene of the Killer's many depredations.

The youth and the ape had traveled slowly and with no percautions against a successful pursuit. Nor was their attitude of careless indifference to the blacks at all remarkable. So many similar raids had gone unpunished that the two had come to look upon the negroes with contempt.

The return journey led them straight up wind. The result being that the scent of their pursuers was borne away from them, so they proceeded upon their way in total ignorance of the fact that tireless trackers but little less expert in the mysteries of woodcraft than themselves were dogging their trail.

The little party of warriors was led by Kovudoo, the chief, a middle-aged savage of exceptional cunning and bravery. It was he who first came in sight of the quarry which they had followed for hours by the mysterious methods of this almost uncanny powers of observation, intuition, and even scent.

Kovudoo and his men came upon Korak, Akut and Meriem after the killing of the king ape, the noise of the combat having led them at last straight to their quarry. The sight of the slender white girl had amazed the savage chief and held him gazing at the trio for a moment before ordering his warriors to rush out upon their prey. In that moment it was that the great apes came, and again the blacks remained awestruck witnesses to the palaver, and the battle between Korak and the young bull.

But now the apes had gone, and the white youth and the white maid stood alone in the jungle. One of Kovudoo's men leaned close to the ear of his chief.

"Look!" he whispered and pointed to something that dangled at the girl's side. "When my brother and I were slaves in the village of the shiek, my brother made that thing for the shiek's little daughter—she played with it always and called it after my brother, whose name is Geeka. Just before we escaped some one came and struck down the sheik, stealing his daughter away. If this is she, the sheik will pay you well for her return."

Korak's arm had gone around the shoulders of Meriem. Love raced hot through his young veins. Civilization was but a half-remembered state—London as remote as ancient Rome. In all the world there were but they two—Korak, the killer, and Meriem, his mate. Again he drew her close to him and covered her willing lips with his hot kisses. And then from behind him broke a hideous bedlam of savage warcries and a score of shrieking blacks were upon them.

Korak turned to give battle. Meriem with her own light spear stood by his side. An avalanche of barbed missiles flew about them. One pierced his leg, and he went down.

Meriem was unscathed, for the blacks had intentionally spared her. Now they rushed forward to finish Korak and make good the girl's capture, but as they came near there came also from another point in the jungle the great Akut, and at his heels the huge bulls of his new kingdom.

Snarling and roaring, they rushed upon the black warriors when they saw the mischief they had already wrought. Kovudoo, realizing the danger of coming to close quarters with these mighty ape-men, seized Meriem and called his warriors to retreat.

For a time the apes followed them, and several of the blacks were badly mauled and one killed before they succeeded in escaping. Nor would they have gotten off thus easily had Akut not been more concerned with the condition of the wounded Korak than with the fate of the girl, upon whom he had always looked as more or less of an interloper and an unquestioned burden.

Korak lay bleeding and unconscious when Akut reached his side. The great ape tore the heavy spears from his flesh, licked the wounds, and then carried his friend to the lofty shelter that Korak had constructed for Meriem. Further than this the brute could do nothing. Nature must accomplish the rest unaided, or Korak must die.

He did not die, however. For days he lay helpless with fever, while Akut and the apes hunted close by that they might protect him from such birds and beasts as might reach his lofty retreat. Occasionally Akut brought him juicy fruits which helped to slake his thirst and allay his fever, and little by little his powerful constitution overcame the effects of the spear-thrusts. The wounds healed and his strength returned.

All during his rational moments as he had lain upon the soft furs which lined Meriem's nest he had suffered more acutely from fears for Meriem than from the pain of his own wounds. For her he must live. For her he must regain his strength that he might set out in search of her.

What had the blacks done to her? Did she still live, or had they sacrificed her to their lust for torture and human flesh?

Korak almost trembled with terror as the more hideous possibilities of the girl's fate suggested themselves to him out of his knowledge of the customs of Kovudoo's tribe.

The days dragged theiry weary lengths along, but at last he had sufficiently regained his strength to crawl from the shelter and make his way unaided to the ground. Now he lived more upon raw meat, for which he was entirely dependent on Akut's skill and generosity. With the meat diet his strength returned more rapidly, and at last he felt that he was fit to undertake the journey to the village of the blacks.

CHAPTER XIII.

In Kovudoo's Village.

Two tall bearded white men moved cautiously through the jungle from their camp beside a wide river. They were Carl Jenssen and Sven Malbihn, but little altered in appearance since the day, years before, that they and their safari had been so badly frightened by Korak and Akut as the former sought haven with them.

Every year had they come into the jungle to trade with the natives, or to rob them; to hunt and trap; or to guide other white men in the land they knew so well. Always since their experience with the sheik had they operated at a safe distance from his territory.

Now they were closer to his village than they had been for years, yet safe enough from discovery, owing to the uninhabitated nature of the intervening jungle and the fear and enmity of Kovudoo's people for the sheik, who, in time past, had raided and all but exterminated the tribe.

This year they had come to trap live specimens for a European zoological garden, and today they were approaching a trap which they had set in the hope of capturing a specimen of the large baboons that were numerous in this locality. As they approached the trap they became aware, from the noises emanating from its vicinity that their efforts had been crowned with success. The barking and screaming of hundreds of baboons could mean naught else than that one or more of their number had fallen a victim to the allurements of the bait.

The extreme caution of the two men was prompted by former experiences with the intelligent and doglike creatures with which they had to deal. More than one trapper had lost his life in battle with enraged baboons, who will hesitate to attack nothing upon one occasion, while upon another a single gunshot will disperse hundreds of them.

Heretofore the Swedes had always watched near their trap, for as a rule, only the stronger bulls are thus caught, since in their greediness, they prevent the weaker from approaching the coveted bait; and when once within the ordinary rude trap woven on the spot of interlaced branches, they are able, with the aid of their friends upon the outside, to demolish their prison and escape.

But in this instance the trappers had utilized a special steel cage which could withstand all the strength and cunning of a baboon. It was only necessary, therefore, to drive away the herd which they knew were surrounding the prison and wait for their boys who were even now following them to the trap.

As they came within sight of the spot, they found conditions precisely as they had expected. A large male was battering frantically against the steel bars of the cage that held him captive. On the outside several hundred other baboons were tearing and tugging in his aid, and all were roaring and jabbering and barking at the top of their lungs.

But what neither the Swedes nor the baboons saw was the half naked figure of a youth hidden in the foliage of a nearby tree. He had come upon the scene at almost the same instant as Jenssen and Malbihn, and was watching the activities of the baboons with every mark of interest.

Korak's relations with the baboons had never been over friendly. A species of armed toleration had marked their occasional meetings. The baboons and Akut had walked stiff-legged and growling past one another, while Korak had maintained a bare-fanged neutrality. So now he was not greatly disturbed by the predicament of their king.

Curiosity prompted him to tarry a moment, and in that moment his quick eyes caught the unfamiliar coloration of the clothing of the two Swedes behind a bush not far from him.

Now he was all alertness. Who were these interlopers? What was their business in the jungle of the Mangani? Korak slung noiselessly around them to a point where he might get their scent, as well as a better view of them; and scarce had he done so when he recognized them—they were the men who had fired upon him years before.

His eyes blazed. He could feel the hair on his scalp stiffen at the roots. He watched them with the intentness of a panther about to spring upon its prey.

For an instant Korak thought that the baboons were about to charge; but two more shots from the rifles of the white men sent them scampering into the trees.

Then the two Europeans advanced upon the cage. Korak thought that they were going to kill the king. He cared nothing for the king, but he cared less for the two white men. The king had never attempted to kill him—the white men had. The king was a denizen of his own beloved jungle—the white men were aliens.

His loyalty, therefore, was to the baboon against the human. He could speak the language of the baboon—it was practically the same as that of the great apes. Across the clearing he saw the jabbering horde watching.

Raising his voice, he shouted to them. The white men turned at the sound of this new factor behind them. They thought it was another baboon that had circled them, but, though they searched the trees with their eyes, they saw nothing of the now silent figure hidden by the foliage.

Again Korak shouted.

"I am the Killer!" he cried. "These men are my enemies, and yours. I will help you free your king. Run out upon the strangers when you see me do so, and together we will drive them away and free your king!"

And from the baboons came a great chorus: "We will do what you say, Korak!"

Dropping from his tree, Korak ran toward the two Swedes, and at the same instant three hundred baboons followed his example. At sight of the strange apparition of the half-naked white warrior rushing upon them with uplifted spear, Jenssen and Malbihn raised their rifles and fired at Korak; but in the excitement both missed and a moment later the baboons were upon them.

Now their only hope of safety lay in escape; and dodging here and there, fighting off the great beasts that leaped upon their backs, they ran into the jungle. Even then they would have died, but for the coming of their men, whom they met a couple of hundred yards from the cage.

Once the white men had turned in flight, Korak gave them no further attention, turning, instead, to the imprisoned baboon. The fastenings of the door that had eluded the mental powers of the baboons yielded their secret immediately to the human intelligence of the Killer, and a moment later the king baboon stepped forth to liberty.

He wasted no breath in thanks to Korak; nor did the young man expect thanks. He knew that none of the baboons would ever forget his service, though, as a matter of fact, he did not care if they did. What he had done had been prompted by a desire to be revenged upon the two white men. The baboons could never be of service to him.

Now they were racing in the direction of the fight that was being waged between their fellows and the followers of the two Swedes; and as the din of battle subsided in the distance, Korak turned and resumed his journey toward the village of Kovudoo.

On the way he came upon a herd of elephants standing in an open forest glade. Here the trees were too far apart to permit Korak to travel through the branches—a trail he much preferred, not only because of its freedom from dense underbrush and the wider field of vision it gave him, but from pride in his aboreal ability. It was exhilirating to swing from tree to tree; to test the prowess of his mighty muscles; to reap the pleasurable fruits of his hard-won agility. Korak enjoyed the thrills of the high-flung upper terraces of the great forest, where, unhampered and unhindered, he might laugh down upon the great brutes who must keep forever to the darkness and the gloom of the musty soil.

But here, in this open glade where Tantor flapped his giant ears and swayed his huge bulk from side to side, the ape-man must pass along the surface of the ground—a pygmy among giants.

A great bull raised his trunk to rumble a low warning as he sensed the coming of an intruder. His weak eyes roved hither and thither, but it was his keen scent and acute hearing which first located the ape-man. The herd moved restlessly, prepared for flight for the old bull had caught the scent of man.

"Peace, Tantor," called the Killer. "It is I, Korak, Tarmangani."

The bull lowered his trunk and the herd resumed their interrupted meditations. Korak passed within a foot of the great bull. A sinuous trunk undulated toward him, touching his brown hide in a half caress. Korak slapped the great shoulder affectionately as he went by.

For years he had been upon good terms with Tantor and his people. Of all the jungle folk he loved best the mighty pachyderm—the most peaceful and at the same time the most terrible of them all. The gentle gazelle feared him not; yet Numa, the lord of the jungle, gave him a wide berth.

Among the younger bulls, the cows, and the calves Korak wound his way. Now and then another trunk would run out to touch him, and once a playful calf grasped his legs and upset him.

The afternoon was almost spent when Korak arrived at the village of Kovudoo. There were many natives lolling in shady spots beside the conical huts, or beneath the branches of the several trees which had been left standing within the enclosure. Warriors were in evidence upon every hand. It was not a good time for a lone enemy to prosecute a search through the village.

Korak determined to await the coming of darkness. He was a match for many warriors; but he could not, unaided, overcome an entire tribe—not even for his beloved Meriem.

While he waited among the branches and foliage of a nearby tree, he searched the village constantly with his keen eyes, and twice he circled it, sniffing the vagrant breezes, which puffed erratically from first one point of the compass and then another. Among the various stenches peculiar to a native village, the ape-man's sensitive nostrils were finally awarded by cognizance of the delicate aroma which marked the presence of her he sought.

Meriem was there—in one of those huts! But which one he could not know without closer investigation; and so he waited, with the dogged patience of a beast of prey, until night had fallen.

The campfires of the blacks dotted the gloom with little points of light, casting their feeble rays in tiny circles of luminosity that brought into glistening relief the naked bodies of those who lay or squatted about them. It was then that Korak slid silently from the tree that had hidden him and dropped lightly to the ground within the enclosure.

Keeping well in the shadows of the huts, he commenced a systematic search of the village—ears, eyes and nose constantly on the alert for the first intimation of the near presence of Meriem. His progress must of necessity be slow, since not even the keen-eared curs of the savages must guess the presence of a stranger within the gates.

How close he came to detection on several occasions the Killer well knew from the restless whining of several of them.

It was not until he reached the back of a hut at the head of the wide village street that Korak caught again, plainly, the scent of Meriem. With nose close to the thatched wall, Korak sniffed eagerly about the structure—tense and palpitant as a hunting hound.

Toward the front and the door he made his way when once his nose had assured him that Meriem lay within; but as he rounded the side and came within view of the entrance, he saw a burly negro, armed with a long spear, squatting at the portal of the girl's prison.

The fellow's back was toward him, his figure outlined against the glow of cooking fires further down the street. He was alone, the nearest of his fellows being beside a fire sixty or seventy feet beyond.

To enter the hut, Korak must either silence the sentry or pass him unnoticed. The danger in the accomplishment of the former alternative lay in the practical certainty of alarming the warriors nearby, and bringing them and the balance of the village down upon him. To achieve the latter appeared impossible.

To you or me it would have been impossible; but Korak, the Killer, was not as you or I.

There was a good twelve inches of space between the broad back of the black and the frame of the doorway. Could Korak pass through behind the savage warrior without detection? The light that fell upon the glistening ebony of the sentry's black skin fell, also, upon the light brown of Korak's. Should one of the many further down the street chance to look long in this direction, they must surely note the tall, light-colored, moving figure; but Korak depended upon their interest in their own gossip to hold their attention fast where it already lay, and upon the firelight near them to prevent them seeing too plainly at a distance into the darkness at the village end where his work lay.

To Be Continued.

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The only way to give the country a backbone is to vote for it.

Plunging head over heels into debt has made many a man a cripple for life.

Carranza has forbidden bull fighting. Shooting Americans is the other well-known Mexican sport.

A California soak sold his little girl's doll for whisky money. There is no sentiment in old John Barleycorn.

We would rather disagree with almost any man than have him give us an approving slap on the back.

"Bees produce twenty-seven thousand tons of honey annually in America." And yet we are told to go to the ant. Why not go to the bee?

Henry Ford prefers married men as employes. A sly way of promoting matrimony.

A man gets over the notion that he knows it all, if he ever had it, as soon as his children begin to ask questions.

Probably Japan is the only nation that could convince China that the meek inherit the earth.

John Lind admits that Huerta was promised financial support if he'd frame up a government to suit the tastes of Washington. Coming at this time, that looks like some of Mr. Wilson's "pitiless publicity."

Anyway, the coming election has been well advertised.

Scientists give us little comfort. One of them says the flea is deadlier than the tiger.

Nearly everything political one hears comes from a "reliable source" until the liar is run down.

Evidently Mr. Hughes did a lot of clear thinking while he was on the supreme court bench and couldn't say anything.

A merry, sunshiny man never builds any spite fences.

"Heckle Hughes" made a fine Democratic slogan until it was discovered that the heckled waxed brilliant under fire.

The pug dog is out of style, but the asthma goes on forever.

Nothing is more natural than that the newest member of Mr. Wilson's cabinet should put his foot in his mouth.

Are some trees more modest than others? Here and there one is found that seems reluctant to bare its limbs.

This country cannot rely upon a European war to perpetuate prosperity.

If Villa loses another leg they will never catch him.

One auto thief has been sent to the penitentiary for two years. But that is much less severe than the punishment horse thieves used to get.

We have seen in none of the movements for the reform of church services any proposition to eliminaate collections.

Secretary Baker seems to be working himself up to the point of calling the Father of His Country a sheep thief.

Were he not for Wilson it is probable Bryan would be lonesome. "Misery loves company."

Looking forward to Thanksgiving is a serene mental diversion. Many unpleasant things will have happened by that time.

Of Mr. Fairbanks it may be said that he will take the office of vice president seriously or not at all.

Few people want to feel that an uplift movement is needed in their case.

David in his haste said all men are liars. The modern way is to emit a whine about being misquoted.

Self-esteem and self-respect are very distant cousins.

Baker Slanders Patriots.

Newton D. Baker, secretary of war, represents President Wilson and Wilson sentiment. As a member of the official family at Washington he stands behind the President. And the President stands for Baker. When the secretary of war, from the stump, declares that Washington and his Revolutionary soldiers were no better than the Mexican rapists and cut-throat bandits he represents his chief. Otherwise he would not hold the position he occupies.

Baker, in his zeal to defend the President's course in Mexico, insults every living American soldier and desecrates the memory of every dead patriot from Washington down to the last man to perish on the other side of the Rio Grande.

By his public declaration and his attitude the secretary of war has put this question squarely up to the voter: Are you ready to stand with us and confess that Washington and his men were thieves and that every Civil war veteran, North and South, is a scalawag? If this is the correct sentiment of the country, the American flag, the flag of Washington, Jefferson, Jackson, Lincoln, Grant and McKinley, and of every man who fought under it, may as well be hauled down from every public building and from every school house in the land and proclaimed a flimsy failure. If the administration sentiment, as represented by Baker, is right, then it would be right to have every thrilling page torn from American history, from every schoolbook, and to burn the Battle Hymn of the Republic on the family hearth.

If there is no difference, as President Wilson's secretary of war says, between Washington's Valley Forge soldiers and Villa and Carranza bandits—it is up to the school teachers to see to it that no patriotic emotion, no thrill of pride in American history ever enters the souls of their pupils.

Secretary Baker, standing for President Wilson's administration, attacks the flag when he assails the memory of the men who fought to preserve it. Either the administration or the flag it misrepresents should be pulled down. It is clear as sunlight that the one way to inaugurate the work of suppressing the nation's most sublime emotions is to support the men who slander their country's patriots. The only alternative is to repudiate the slanderers.

After the War.

Cheap as labor has been in Europe, it will be cheaper still when the war is over.

When the men march home from the trenches, they will be in no temper to pick up where they left it their old struggle for higher pay, shorter hours, better working conditions. They will be sick of anything that suggests war. All they will desire is peace, quiet, work and the chance to gather their families about them again and establish a home. Employers, more than they have for years, can dictate the price of labor. In this, they will have not only the aid of the soldiers' longing for peace, weariness with quarreling, but also the aid of the women, the unorganized youth and the old men who have taken the places of those who have gone to war. It may be a decade before labor in England, Germany and France will be as consolidated, as powerful to gain its ends and as willing to fight for them.

With cheap labor, Europe will have the strongest weapon it could wish for with which to invade the world markets and regain the ground lost to it by the war. With cheap labor and the tariff for revenue only of the United States, Europe can enter the American markets and cut the foundations out from under the American manufacturers. America, the richest of the nations, will be such a prize as will make every European captain of industry lick his lips with delight. America will be an oyster whose shell, a protective tariff, has been removed by the oyster itself.

The free trader tells you that this is as it should be. Goods will be cheaper. The European competition will bring down home prices. The consumer can have the novelties of Europe for less money than he has been wont to pay for home manufactured articles, through long familiarity less interesting to the eye.

But what shall it profit the consumer to be offered European wares at cheap prices if he have not wherewith to buy them? For cheaper labor in Europe will mean cheaper labor in America since American manufacturers without the equalizing tariff must obtain a reduction in the labor cost, the main item in manufacturing expense, or perish.

Is American labor prepared or willing to accept lower wages with the consequent lowering in standards of living? To say that it is to talk nonsense. Unless the tariff wall goes up again, there will be closed factories. There will be idleness. There will be bread-lines and soup-kitchens.

The Democrats who wrote the national platform realized the threat of the cheapened labor of Europe. They abandoned the principle of tariff for revenue only. They talked vaguely of a readjustment in the party policy. But the Democratic party is dominated by the south, which still clings to free trade and near free trade ideas. No adjustment can be made by the Democratic party without the consent of the south. And that will not be given.

The only party that will restore the protective wall is the Republican party. It is the only one that will follow the tariff commission's urgent advice to save American labor from low wages, bread-lines and soup-kitchens.

America of Faint Heart.

From Greece comes an appeal to America. This country is asked to protest against the high-handed practices of the Entente powers, their seizure of Grecian warships, their occupation of ports remote from the Bulgarian frontier where there is excuse for military action, the unlawful treatment of citizens who oppose the invasion of their rights, the coercion that is brought against the king, the intriguing and bribing and promoting of revolution.

By every consideration of our position as the strongest neutral, we should protest against the violent outraging of a weak neutral. If there is anything in those professions of interest in humanity so frequently voiced by the President, we should do what we could to persuade the Entente powers to cease.

But we cannot protest. Officially, we dare not say a word of disapproval. We are gagged by a precedent our own cowardice established. We said nothing against the overrunning of Belgium. While treaties were being reduced to scraps of paper, the solemn promises of The Hague conventions were being broken, America scurried for cover like an old hen in a shower and let civilization fall back a hundred years.

To protest against the invasion of Belgium would have been notice to the world that at least one of the powers believed a little nation had rights as well as a big nation, notice that the United States for one considered treaties binding. But now, having once shown faint heart, we cannot protest against the crushing of Greece without being unneutral. The cry of the Grecians must be unanswered or the United States lays itself open to the charge of being an ally of the Central powers.

Wilson "Did Nots."

Woodrow Wilson did NOT keep the country out of war. The United States was kept out of war by the belligerent nations themselves. Neither Germany nor England could afford to permit this country to become a fighting enemy. Both sides knew that the United States would probably turn the balance by entering the war and either side would have gone to any limit to keep us out. And so far as Mexico is concerned if shooting American soldiers and assaulting women and murdering children isn't war, what is?

Woodrow Wilson did NOT give American labor the eight-hour day. As a makeshift he gave a raise of wages to the trainmen through a law which may be unconstitutional and which if it is constitutional establishes the most dangerous precedent that American labor ever faced—the right of congress to raise or lower wages at will. And, furthermore, the operation of the bill was deliberately put off until January 1st—after election—that its ill effects, if any, might have no influence in the campaign.

Woodrow Wilson did NOT give the country prosperity. The folly of Democratic national policies had turned national prosperity into depression and hard times when the European war, with its abnormal conditions rescued this country from impending panic in 1915. And all the prosperity the country has had since has been founded on the blood-soaked battlefields over the sea.

There are a great many things that Mr. Wilson should have done that he didn't do and a great many things he shouldn't have done that he did do. But these three things about which his supporters clamor so loudly—peace, prosperity and the eight-hour day—these three things he did NOT do.

Mr. Wilson "Just Smiled."

When the National Woman's Suffrage party supporting Mr. Hughes sent its special train to Chicago, the speakers were unmercifully heckled, the paraders were hooted. Since that was the Democratic game, the Hughes supporters thought they would borrow a leaf from the Democratic book. They inscribed banners with uncomfortable questions and raised them in sight of Mr. Wilson while he rode through the Chicago streets.

The result was a riot. The banners were torn down. The women were knocked about, bruised, half stripped. The news service of one of the Democratic papers said, "Mr. Wilson just smiled."

Is this the usual Chicago brand of chivalry? If it is, we haven't heard of it before. The rioting can be traced to those Democratic campaign managers, Son-in-Law McAdoo in particular, who have been teaching their followers that criticism of the President was scandalous treason. The Chicago mob, fed upon that balderdash, thought it was rebuking sacrilege and disloyalty.

Mr. Wilson "just smiled."

Some diseases are less horrible when in combination than when existing alone. There is the case of Secretary of War Baker. He has infantilitis without the paralysis to allay its agonies.

THE HAMMER

BY WALT MASON.

The man who plies a hammer on everything that's good, kicks up a lot of clamor, but doesn't saw the wood. We stand up for improvement, for forward steps each day; we know the old time groove meant stagnation and decay. Improvement's banner waving, right cheerfully we hump; we want to do some paving, and buy a village pump. We get the people feeling that what we plan is right, and then we hit the ceiling—the knocker is in sight. It is a thousand pities that knockers are on hand; for hamlets might be cities, if they were only canned. The burg that's buried under a coat of mold and rust, might be a seventh wonder, if knockers bit the dust. One glum, despondent kicker, who greets all hopeful plans with ribald sneer and snicker, makes boosters also rans. The work of busy boosters is easily destroyed; the kicking human roosters soon make it null and void. So let us knock the kicker, and kick the knocker, too, and march to glory quicker than otherwise we'd do.

Copyright by George Matthew Adams.

ABE MARTIN

Belts are replacin' suspenders in some instances an' in others ther workin' together in friendly rivalry.

Th' feller who used t' hitch in front o' the bank now parks behind th' courthouse.

VARIETIES

Luxemburg has an area of 1,000 square miles.

A full-grown elephant yields 120 pounds of ivory.

Switzerland produces more than 3,000 pianos a year.

Three hundred species of turtles and tortoises are known.

Peat is largely used in stoking the railway engines of Sweden.

Salted whale meat is regarded as a delicacy by the Japanese.

Sudan grass yields from one to eight tons of cured hay to an acre.

Douglasville, N. J., has a dwelling occupied continuously for 200 years.

Alabama ranks first among the southern states as a producer of minerals.

Electric railways of the United States represent a valuation of $730,000,000.

Colorado uses more than 2,000,000 electrical horse-power every day to run its industries.

The efficiency of the steam turbine has increased 35 per cent in the last two or three year.

Seal pups born on the Pribilor islands were more numerous by 10,450 this year than last.

The starfish has no nose, but the whole of its under side is endowed with a sense of smell.

Names have been given to 727 minor planets and new ones are being discovered all the time.

British sportsmen are out now to provide a fleet of 100 ambulances at a cost of £40,000 ($200,000.)

The Chinese government controls the mining of copper because the metal is so largely used in currency.

The Baltimore inventor of a new pneumatic gun says it will hurl dynamite shells weighing 20 pounds 22 miles.

During the kaiser's visit to Mitau two Russian airmen flew over the town and dropped a number of bombs.

The railroads of the United States consumed 128,200,000 tons of coal last year, or 24 per cent of the total production.

Ties made of a native hard wood have been used on the Panama railroad without renewal for more than 50 years.

A compressed air locomotive has been installed on one large Cuban sugar plantation to avoid all danger from sparks.

By a loan to the government of $16,000,000 at 8 per cent secured on taxes, the Bank of England started operations in 1694.

An English city is experimenting with a steam driven street sprinkling cart, the tank of which holds 1,000 gallons of water.

Pasteboard boxes with sanitary, insect-proof openings have been invented for containing sugar and other food in similar form.

The first word in advertising was the script, written on papyrus 3,000 years ago by an Egyptian gentleman who had lost a slave.

A water tank and tower in a Texas town, built entirely of reinforced concrete, has withstood gales that have wrecked dwellings in its vicinity.

A woman is the patentee of a telephone in which the transmitter and receiver are combined in one instrument and inclosed in a hood for privacy.

The Cuban government has ordered all bakeries to use bread-making machinery on the ground that mixing the dough by hand is dangerous to public health.

There are estimated to be more than 200,000,000,000 board feet of merchantable lumber standing in the 60,000 square miles of public forests in the Philippines.

According to a German investigator the artificial lakes that have been built in his country, decrease the temperature and increase the number of foggy days.

British aviators have found that horsehair cushions provide enough elasticity to counteract the vibration of aeroplanes, and make the use of magnetic compasses possible.

The White mountain national forest reserve in New Hampshire now contains 698,068 acres, or about 1,091 square miles, equivalent to approximately one-ninth of the state.

Specimens of almost every precious minerals have been found in Spitzbergen, but there are no signs, according to geologists, that precious minerals exist in paying quantities.

By pulling out a pin a new spring hinge for screen doors can be detached without loosening the spring, and with the parts left where they belong for easy erection of a door again.

In an electric washing machine that is said to handle the most delicate fabrics safely, the water is pumped through the articles to be cleansed as they are slowly revolved in a basket.

The French language is so much better than English for long distance telephoning that expert operators in Paris have transmitted messages to London at a rate of 190 words a minute.

In a Pennsylvania town it was proposed to have Sunday baseball. The burgess declined to license unless the people approved, so boxes were placed in the churches on Sunday. The result was 900 favored and 200 opposed.

Sunday School

THE HERO OF THE MALTESE CROSS

The International Sunday School Lesson for November 5 Is "Shipwrecked on Melita." — Acts 27:38 to 28:10.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

Iron Crosses and Victoria Crosses and Crosses of the Legion of Honor are mentioned often these days in the dispatches from Europe. In this old, old message from Malta, we see the knightly figure of a hero who may be said to have won the Maltese Cross—the cross that stands for the fourfold qualities of Reverence, Obedience Courage and Service. Whoso wears a Maltese Cross should think of the Apostle Paul and of these four virtues, inscribed one on each arm of the cross.

There is enough "action" for a motion picture in the present Sunday School Lesson. At first, we see the lumbering Alexandrian grain ship, tossed helplessly by the "Euroclydon," or northeasterly storm. Dr. Luke's wonderfully accurate account of this hurricane is verified by many records; in 1555 it caused the death of 600 persons in a Malta harbor. The British government reports say that it has been "a constant menace to ships at anchor;" and therefore the new Monarch Shoal Breakwater was built. In Paul's case the mariners were "at sea" in the colloquial meaning of that phrase; they knew not where they were or whither they were driving. The vessel, after 15 days of being battered by the waves, was little more than a log on a strange sea.

Then land appeared with a bay and a beach. If only the ship could be driven upon that! Everything was sacrificed for the sake of a possible landing; all that a man hath will he give in exchange for his life. So the precious cargo of wheat was thrown overboard. The cables were cut and the anchors left in the sea. Rudders were unloosed and everything made clear. Then, with sail up they let her drive for the beach. But they missed it. The ship struck part way in to shore, and the huge breakers began to pound and batter the already weakened craft. The ship was doomed. Only the promise of Prisoner Paul, that all should be saved, buoyed up their hope.

True to type—how the real man emerges in a crisis!—the soldiers proposed to kill the prisoners. Each after his nature; the emergency revealed Paul as a helper, and the brutalized soldiers as slayers. Life meant as little to them as to the Turkish slayers of innocent Christians. As ever, a man's past rallies to his rescue, or doom, in an hour of peril. Paul had proved himself such a one that the centurian spared all the prisoners for his sake. So it is that the principle of vicariousness runs through life.

All overboard! Some on planks, some on spars, some on bits of furniture, each bit of wreckage carrying a passenger, the entire company escaped to land. The word of his Lord to Paul had been vindicated. Once more the greatness of this one emergent personality was revealed.

What Trouble Does for a Man.

In this shipwreck story many a person reads a parable of his own experience. The ship of prosperity has gone on the rocks; but from it he has escaped with his life, and more life than he ever knew before. Some men have never known their real treasures, of self-reliance, of family happiness, of faithful friendship, of filial devotion, until what they had been accustomed to call their "fortune" suddenly was lost to them. The supremacy of the undismayed soul shines out in the night of trouble.

Safety often comes by disaster. We find our soul when we lose our estate. "Some men will never look up until God throws them on their backs." Of old the Psalmist wrote the truth, in multiplied phrase, that in his distresses he discovered God.

This world war, despite all the calamities it is bringing upon mankind, has caused whole nations to slough off the thick overlay of sordidness and smallness and self-centeredness and pleasure-loving and pride that encased them. They have found their souls in this furnace of affliction. With one voice the seers and prophets of our day are predicting that a purged and ennobled humanity, a diviner order of society, a truer organization of brotherhood, will be the sure consequence of this unparalleled travail, this shipwreck of the old order. It may well be that future generations will declare the war to have been worth all it cost.

Malta Ahoy!

There is more excitement in Malta today than there was the day the Alexandrian grain ship went aground. For the island is a Mediterranean base of the allied warships, and these are stirring times among the people. Again we find that our course of lessons has landed us at a present center of world-interest. The fleet makes such busy times for Malta that the people scarcely miss the tourist market for Maltese lace and Maltese curios.

This island upon which Paul and his companions were wrecked—the geographies call the spot "St. Paul's ay"—is one of the great little places of earth. It is a rocky bit of land 17½ miles long and eight and three-quarters miles wide, almost midway between Europe and Africa in the Mediterranean—one hundred and forty miles from Europe, and one hundred and eighty from Africa, but only 60 miles from the island of Sicily. It was settled by the Phoenicians, and the natives are still predominently of that stock. In 1814 Malta came under British rule, but from a period prior to our lesson by many centuries it had been a prize of nations. For centuries it was an outpost against Moslem attacks upon Europe; and for two and a half centuries it was ruled by the Knights of Malta, or, as their official title ran, the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem. A modern fraternal order is called "The Knights of Malta." The population of the island has vastly increased of late, and now numbers more than two hundred thousand.

These facts concerning Malta itself are stressed, not only for their inherent interest, but also because they help make real the place of Paul's shipwreck. In teaching the Bible no task is more difficult than to bring the events down out of the realm of unreality. It is hard to realize that what Dr. Luke wrote in the Book of Acts is as accurately historical as the events we read about in our newspapers. Paul was a real man, who swam ashore through real water from the shipwreck of a real ship on to a real island, at a point that may to this day be visited.

Kindlings, a Viper and a Man.

Since the Maltese who watched the escape of the shipwrecked crew and passengers were neither Greeks nor Romans, they were, in the speech of the day, called "barbarians" or "foreigners." They received the strangers with more courtesy than is often shown to aliens in our own land. The weather was cold and rainy, so the natives kindled a fire for the comfort of the strangers.

Easily first among the bedraggled crew that had been driven ashore by the storm was Paul, the deliverer of them all. He might reasonably have held a levee and received the congratulations and thanks of his shipmates. That was not his way. When the spirit of service grips a man it makes him a helper in things small and great. Even as Jesus helped out in a social difficulty, at Cana, so Paul quietly set about gathering firewood. When we were boys we had difficulty with fellows who would not do their share of work for the bonfire, and we had a slogan "chip or run!" which meant "get busy or get out!" Paul was ready for even small ways of ministering to men. After all, every great life of service is made up of small deeds often repeated.

Bearing an armload of firewood, Paul approached the blaze, and the warmth of the fire drew from out the heap a viper, which, viper-fashion, fastened itself to his hand. "Aha!" cried the superstitious natives; "a murderer! He escaped the sea, but justice has got him." A perfect case of circumstantial evidence. Men have been hanged for less. With popping eyes, the group about the big fire looked to see this victim of the wrath of the gods swell up and fall dead. Instead, Paul shook the creature into the fire; if he had been a modern sentimentalist, or an Indian Jain, he would have set it at liberty and provided food for it. Then the weathervane of easy public opinion swung around to the cry, "He is a god!" He was neither a criminal nor a god, but every inch a man and a friend of man.

From that experience of Paul, with his subsequent sojourn in the house of Governor Publius, whose father he healed, is dated the evangelization of the Island of Malta. Tradition says that Publius became the first Christian bishop of Malta. That the people of the island remained faithful unto death we know from the inscriptions on the martyr graves in the Maltese catacombs.

So the knightliest of all the figures associated with Malta left his impress upon this present day. To him history has given the Maltese Cross, inscribed on its four arms with the qualities which this story exemplifies: Reverence, Obedience, Courage and Service.

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HEALTH TALKS

By Donald McCaskey, M. D.

The Operation for Adenoids.

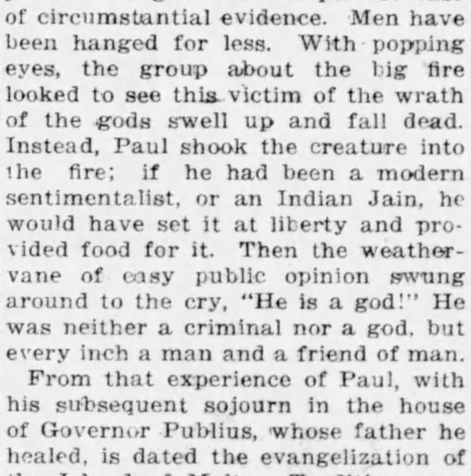
THE operation is performed by removing the adenoid growths from the back of the throat and up behind the nose. A curette is used, and also the doctor's index finger covered with a piece of gauze. All of the growth possible is removed by means of the curette and then enucleated from the remaining glands with the gauze tipped finger. By this means the adenoids can be pressed out of their bed in the deep throat tissues and not just merely cut off. There is no disfigurement, and recovery occurs in a week. The growths are caused by an impaired vitality of the system, and the best thing is to have the adenoids removed at once unless the child has some acute infectious disease. If this is the case, the operation had better be delayed until the patient's temperature gets back to normal. Any other method of treatment is merely temporary. You can syringe the patient's nose and make him gargle his throat and take all manner of precautions.

The best precautions you can possibly take is to have the adenoids removed promptly. Don't be afraid.

Just take the bull by the horns. Pick a doctor in whom you have implicit trust. Don't be afraid to ask him questions. That is what you are paying him for. And he will gladly answer them once he sees that you are really interested.

MORE CLASSICAL PIECES SOLD THAN RAGTIME

Although the average American may think that ragtime is the most popular kind of music in this country, figures recently collected by a player piano concern show that from two to three times as many classical pieces are sold as popular airs. Rhapsody No. 2, by Franz Liszt, is said to be more in favor than any other composition.



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No. 8011—Ladies' House Dress.

Cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches, bust measure. A thoroughly up-to-date serviceable garment is shown in the picture, with tuck in each front, and left front closing with button decoration to yoke depth. The neck finishes without a collar, but the sleeves are cuffed with contrasting goods. The skirt is cut in seven gores.

No. 8035—Ladies' Redingote Dress.

Cut in sizes 36 to 40 inches bust measure. Any woman will create a lovely picture, wearing a dress like the one in the picture. It is a Redingote model that will be charmingly developed in all one material, but fabric and color combination will emphasize the novel treatment of the front section; the back is in plaited effect, from a lowered waistline.

No. 7974—Child's Coat.

Cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. The coat in this illustration bears testimony that the cape collar and ripple effect, below the waistline, will be widely favored for little folk. The skirt section, cut circular and in three gores, is joined to the body part, under a patent leather belt. The sleeve deserves special attention.

No. 8053—Misses' Dress.

Cut in sizes 14 to 20 years. Decidedly original model, having the quality known as "style" charmingly expressed and with the over effect cleverly introduced. The one-piece blouse body has long sleeves, with frill finish and a lovely collar. Buttons trim the over bodice in novel outline, and the gathered skirt having trimming bands at lower edge, and topped with a silk sash or not, as you prefer.

No. 7932—Ladies' Three-Gore Skirt.

Cut in sizes 24-32, waist measure. A worthy feature of this model is the yoke belt, arranged over the top of the skirt, but you may mount the three gores on a slightly raised waistline and omit the belt. Buttons that are importantly placed tell that the closing is at front and, also, where pockets may be. A very serviceable style for homespun serge and wool mixtures. The pattern is clear in every detail and can be followed by the least experienced in dressmaking.

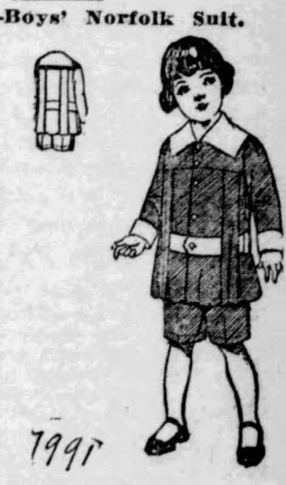
No. 8002—Girls' Coat.

Cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Foremost among the styles in coats for growing girls, is this single-breasted model. The straight front is a prominent feature, while the garment is gathered at the sides for the smart ripple effect below the waistlines, where it is belted from the side front around to the back.

No. 7933—Girls' Dress.

Cut in sizes 6-12 years. A most suitable design for two materials. The waist, with a straight band, stitched to the right front, suggesting a box plait, has a pretty collar and a knotted tie, in bright color for effectiveness. Long or short sleeves may be used, with a cuff of material. The plaited skirt that buttons on to the waist, under a belt of its own material has a pocket stitched to the side of the front, for novelty. The pattern will assist you to develop the design accurately.

No. 7991—Boys' Norfolk Suit.



Cut in sizes 4, 6 and 8 years. A suit with a maximum of merit. The coat is made with a yoke front and back and wide box plaits, these are left loose at waistline for a belt to pass underneath, as pictured. Straight trousers are well cut, pocketed and buttoned on sides.

If the color has been taken out of silk by fruit stains, a little ammonia will usually restore it.

The Blade Book of Fashions.

In every home where clothes are made there should be a copy of The Blade Book of Fashions, a 36-page fashion publication which is issued Spring, Summer, Autumn and Winter. This handsome book shows 400 of the best styles for ladies, misses and children, all of which can be made at home. The book illustrates more than 50 of the newest waists and skirts, evening dresses and coats; over 50 beautiful house and street dresses and maternity gowns; over 30 aprons, dozens of negligees, kimonos and wrappers, underwear, misses' dresses and blouses, baby clothes of all kinds and nearly 100 garments for children of all ages; shirts for men and boys, etc. The very latest issue of this book will be sent postpaid to any address in the United States on receipt of 10c.

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ALASKA RAILWAY IS BEING PUSHED

Seventy-one Miles of Government Railroad Is Now Placed in Operation.

The Alaskan Engineering commission has completed the rejuvenation of the Alaska Northern railway, extending to Seward to Kern creek and covering a distance of 71 miles. Freight trains are operating on the line every Sunday and passenger trains are run on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. On other days the right of way is reserved for the exclusive use of government workmen. It is expected that this fall work will be begun on the rocks along Turnagain arm, between Kern creek and Glacier creek. It is estimated that it will require $250,000 to open this stretch of about four miles.

At the present time the commission is employing 525 men and 64 station men. The payroll at Seward amounts to between $40,000 and $50,000 a month. In addition contracts amounting to $150,000 have been awarded to the station men, indicating something of the extensive nature of the work.

First Stretch Not Difficult.

The work on the first 71 miles of the government road has yielded few difficult problems. It has consisted mainly in the rebuilding of bridges, the elimination of high trestles with fills, improvements in the alignment and some slight reductions in the grades. Many of the fills have been widened, and much ballasting has been done. Across Placer river in front of Spencer glacier temporary trestle fills have been made for 3,000 feet, which will be replaced next year by a permanent trestle 10 feet above the present level of the track. New shear and diversion dams have been constructed so as to control the waters of the river and to prevent washouts which have been an annual occurrence since the road was constructed. Seventy-five thousand ties have been laid, but more than 250,000 will be required. New repair shops have been erected at Seward to replace burned buildings.

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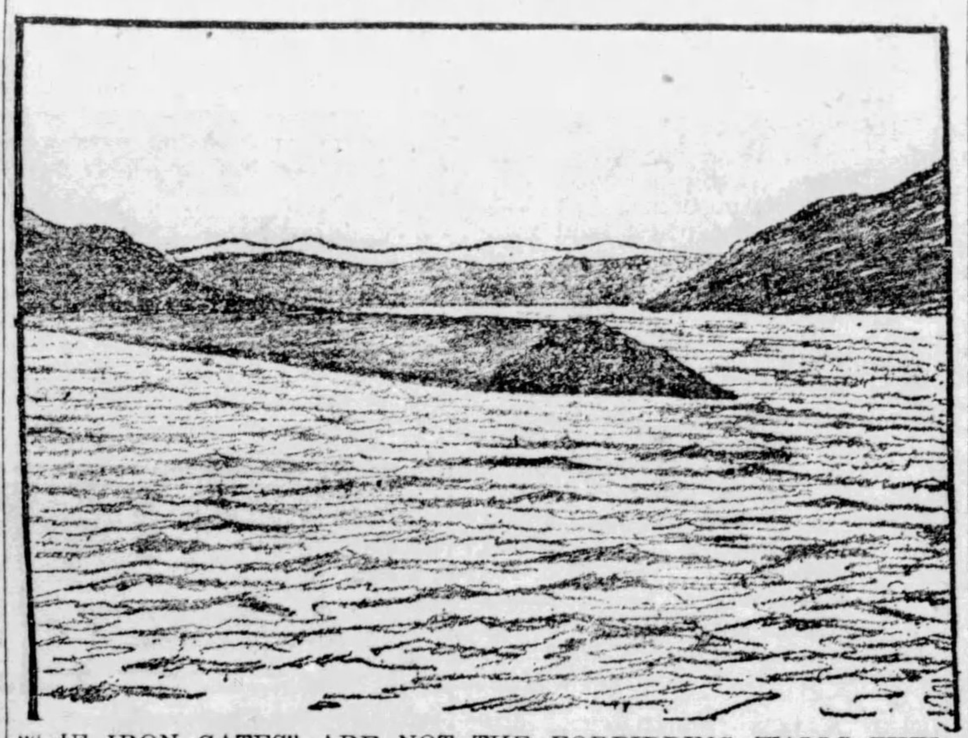
Iron Gates of the Danube River a Scene of Warfare



"THE IRON GATES" ARE NOT THE FORBIDDING WALLS THEIR NAME INDICATES.

The Iron Gates, the last great defile of the Danube, in its course to the Black sea and the first point at which the Austrians launched an offensive against their new enemies, the Rumanians, is described in the following war geography bulletin which the National Geographic society has issued.

"Contrary to the general belief of readers to whom the term 'Iron Gates of the Danube' is familiar, this famous defile of the chief waterway of Hungary, Rumania, Bulgaria and Serbia does not derive its name from precipitous walls of rock through which the waters dash in a narrow channel, as at the Kazan Defile, but from the dangerous bowlders that fairly litter the river bed for a distance of nearly two miles, beginning at the once strongly fortified island of Ada Kaleh, which was captured by Hungary in 1878 and is still inhabited by a picturesque colony of five hundred Turks. Opposite this island, on the left bank of the Danube and at the mouth of the inconsequential Bachna river, which here form the Hungarian-Rumanian boundary, is the attractive little Rumanian customs village of Verciorova on the Budapest-Bucharest railway, 237 miles west of the latter city.

Remove Traffic Dangers.

"It was not until 1890 that work was begun in a definite and comprehensive manner to rid the Iron Gates of some of its gravest dangers to navigation. In that year a Hungarian engineering company undertook the task of removing nearly 1¼ million cubic yards of stone from the watercourse. Eight years after the enterprise was inaugurated the canal, which had been hewn from the solid rock on the Serbian side of the river, was ready to be thrown open to the steamers which ply the Danube from Budapest to the Black sea. The canal was designed to provide a year-around channel 10 feet deep, whereas the original course of the river was not navigable for more than nine months out of every 12.

"The opening of the waterway was the occasion for a great celebration in which three monarchs participated—Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria-Hungary, King Alexander of Serbia and King Carol (Charles I) of Rumania. The festivities of the day were somewhat marred by the discovery that the current through the canal was so swift that while steamers could rush through it in their downward journey they could not make the trip upward, so that the old river course had to be used for westward bound traffic.

A Terrifying Sight.

"When the water is high the rocks of the Iron Gates are completely submerged, but they are only a few feet beneath the surface and the boiling, churning waves present a terrifying sight to the timid passenger as his steamer fights its way to the calmer reaches in the vicinity of Orsova (pronounced Orshova,) the first town in Hungarian territory, five miles above the rapids and a 10-hour journey by boat below Belgrade, the peace times capital of Serbia.

"Instead of the gloomy gorge which most travelers expect to find, the banks on each side of the Iron Gates present a beautiful picture of gently sloping hills, bountifully wooded. In the early summer these woods are a fairyland of flowers, and the winds are fairly weighted with the fragrance of wild blossoms in countless variety, while a short distance from the river the huntsman finds deer, wild boar, bear and other game in abundance. Enhancing the charm of the scene are the songs of myriad birds which make their home in the forests.

"As the river progresses eastward into Rumania the wooded hills disappear and are succeeded by barren sand ridges."

ENTENTE PERILS U. S. COMMERCE

Inquiry Into Agreement of Allies Shows They Control Raw Materials.

Domination by the allied nations of the world's raw materials which are essential to American manufacturers has been proved conclusively to officials in Washington by the completion of a comprehensive summary of British trade policies as to imports into this country.

As a result the recent Paris economic conference of the entente powers is regarded with far greater disquiet than before. The proposed commercial war after the war, at first viewed skeptically as outlining policies which could not survive the heat of war or the operation of perennial economic forces, is looked on as a more practical proposition in the light of the investigation.

Plans of Entente Succeeding.

Consequently an earnest study of the facts available is being made and every effort extended to supplement the information now at hand. Every indication since the conference, has tended to decrease the feeling that its provisions could not be carried through.

Since then, it is pointed out, the blacklist, which had been enforced by England for some time, has been accepted in principle by all the allies. What is more, the agreement made then for the closer economic unity between the governments is shown by reports now coming in to be working out through mutual concessions, excluding other countries from their benefits, though not necessarily viewed as illegally discriminatory by the United States as long as confined to war purposes.

So far officials here have not been able to hold any of these arrangements illegal, as they recognize that England has the right of embargo if it desires to use it.

Nevertheless, the power which British officials have in this country of discrimination as between American firms and the possibilities that some such arrangements might be continued after the war under a form made legal to fit the conditions of peace has had a most disquieting effect.

Why Envy Her? You Can Have Good Hair By Using Cuticura.

Begin tonight. Rub gently spots of dandruff, itching and dryness with Cuticura Ointment. In the morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water using plenty of Soap, best applied with the hands, because it makes them very soft and white. Rinse with tepid water. Read directions around Soap. Nothing better, purer, sweeter than Cuticura Soap for every-day toilet uses, assisted now and then as needed by little touches of Cuticura Ointment. You can have samples free by return mail for the asking. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 14F, Boston." Sold everywhere.

And Now They Say We May Not Have Turkey

The turkey will not be the piece de resistance for the Thanksgiving and Christmas dinners of many persons depending upon the middle west for their birds this year.

Chicago dealers say a tremendous turkey shortage is in prospect and prices will be near 35 cents a pound.

Last year the price was 28 cents and the year before 25.

Meat prices will be 50 per cent higher in some cases.

MAY NAME FOUR NEW CRUISERS FOR FAMOUS HISTORIC FRIGATES

The historic names, Congress, United States, Alliance and Ranger, probably will appear again in American navy lists with the christening of the four giant battle cruisers, bids for which will be opened at the navy department in December.

No final decision has been reached, but it has been learned that favorable consideration is being given to these four names, taken from famous frigates of earlier days.

The name of the battleship Kearsarge may be changed to permit one of the battle cruisers to bear the name of the vessel which ended the spectacular career of the Confederate commerce destroyer Alabama. Another suggestion is that one cruiser bear the name Merrimac, in memory of the Confederate ironclad that fought the Monitor in Hampton Roads.

The navy department is disinclined to use the names Constitution or Constellation, since the original frigates that made those names famous are still afloat.

The four scout cruisers to be added to the navy next year probably will bear the names of rivers. Some navy tugs are now so named, but this practice probably will be abandoned.

Eleven Rescued After Four Days at Sea in Open Boat

A story of hardship and danger was told by the 11 members of the crew of the four-masted schooner George Grant, bound from Baltimore, who were rescued at sea after spending four days in an open boat, by the steamer Seward, which arrived in San Juan, Porto Rico, last week. They were picked up off the Bahamas, almost completely exhausted after their long period of exposure, one of the sailors not having recovered upon arrival, several days later. Among those rescued was a woman, the wife of the cook, who was the stewardess on board the ill-fated schooner. They are now on the way to New York.

Capt. Norberg said he put out from Baltimore, September 30, bound for Spain. When a few days out they sprang a leak. For a day all hands worked at the pumps, but realized that the vessel could not be saved. In a strong gale and heavy seas they were forced to take to the ship's small boat.

"You can imagine our position," said Capt. Norberg, "eleven persons, one a woman, in a small boat, with but few provisions and very little water. Sleep was impossible, and we soon began to suffer from our cramped positions, while, after the first day, the men's feet began to swell with the constant immersions in salt water.

"On the fourth day we were sighted by the Seward and we were all rescued more dead than alive."

HAD TO DO IT, SAYS SLAYER OF PREMIER

FATHER OF COUNT STUERGKH'S ASSASSIN BREAKS DOWN AT HIS SON'S CONFESSION.

A tragic interview was held in Vienna between Friedrich Adler, assassin of Premier Count Stuergkh and Adler's father, in prison. The father broke down and wept when his son exclaimed:

"I had to do it. My act was dictated by my conscience."

Vienna newspapers said that, three days before the assassination of the premier, the Austrian upper chamber proposed the creation of a parliamentary control committee to protest against the methods and growing strength of the Socialist party.

Deputy Bernerstorffer, a Socialist, has condemned the killing of the premier as "against all the principles of socialism." He denounced Adler as a foe of true socialism.

ENGLAND TO DROP SOME FIRMS FROM BLACKLIST

SENDS NOTE, THOUGH REFUSING TO DISCONTINUE THE BLACKLIST IN PRINCIPLE.

The state department has received by mail from the American ambassador in London the British government's reply to the protest against the blacklist of American business firms.

The British government refuses to discontinue the blacklist in principle, but agrees to remove certain firms from the provisions of the order.

While the British government admits the rights of all persons in neutral countries to engage in legitimate commercial transactions, it argues that such a right does not limit the right of other governments to restrict the activities of their own nationals.

The point at issue in the controversy is whether the nationality or the domicile of the owner of goods gives character as neutral or belligerent. Previously Great Britain and the United States have agreed that domicile was decisive, regardless of nationality. The continental European position has been that nationality was decisive. In the previous negotiations over the blacklist Great Britain took a position between the two theories

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RUMANIANS AT BAY, BATTLE FOR EXISTENCE

THE end of the week found the Rumanian army, at one time threatened with rout or complete annihilation, badly battered, but fighting at bay at some points and on the offensive at others. Saturday London reported that Austro-German forces attempting to advance into Rumania along the Transylvania front are meeting with stubborn opposition. Rumanian troops, taking the offensive at several points on the long front, have repulsed the invaders and have taken more than 1,800 prisoners, Bucharest announces.

On the Moldavian section of the frontier the Rumanians recaptured Piscul, in the Trotus valley, and at Tulghes and Bicaz and in the Uzul valley took 1,100 men. The attack in the Uzul valley also resulted in the repulse of Gen. von Falkenhayn's men and the capture of five machine guns and war material.

North of Campulung, Bucharest says, a counter attack in the region of Dragoslavle netted 300 prisoners. Further west in Wallachia, in the Jiul valley, the Rumanian offensive continues successfully with the capture of 450 prisoners and 16 machine guns.

Berlin announces the taking of a height south of Kronstadt and declares that "otherwise the situation is not essentially changed."

The retreat of the Russo-Rumanian forces in Dobrudja continues and Berlin records that Field Marshal von Mackensen is meeting with little opposition. Five hundred more prisoners have been taken by the Teutonic allies, as well as several munitions columns and baggage trains.

Rumanian military officials estimate that the losses of the Austro-Germans in Transylvania have reached a total of 80,000.

Russia to the Rescue.

In a final effort to save Rumania, Russia is preparing a huge offensive in Poland and Galicia. Tremendous supplies of men and munitions are being concentrated for the new drive, which is expected to be launched within a few days. The Russian general staff hopes, by throwing all their resources into the new offensive, to thrust back the Austro-German lines in these two sectors and force the Teutonic allies to withdraw their armies in Rumania to strengthen their Polish and Galician defenses.

In the West.

During the week the Anglo-French forces were on the move at two different points—at Verdun and along the Somme, and the result of their new offensive still hangs in the balance. The sensational French advance in front of Verdun, hailed in entente capitals as most significant of German weakness, now is regarded generally as an isolated strategical maneuver which proved most fortunate for the French. It probably can have no great effect on the situation in the western theatre, unless, indeed, the French follow up their initial stroke with enough energy to force the Germans to weaken their lines on the Somme.

The first naval engagement of any moment since the great battle of last spring was fought Oct. 26 between German and British destroyers when the kaiser's mosquito fleet made a daring raid into the English channel to destroy British transports.

Rumania the Active Center.

The great activities of the week were centered in Rumania. The German-Bulgar-Turkish victories in Dobrudja, which has virtually cleared that big province of Rumania of defenders and cut off the main artery of supplies from the Black sea, appears to have sealed the fate of King Ferdinand's nation, the third Balkan state to be wiped out by the German military machine. Only a quick and decisive reversal of fortunes in Dobrudja or the seemingly impossible accomplishment of the task of sending a great British or Russian army to Rumania's aid to stop the German advance from Transylvania, can save Ferdinand's country from being crushed.

Two possible routes remain for the sending of Russian reinforcements. One is from Galatz, in lower Moldavia, from which a railroad line leads to Bucharest by a round-about route. This involves the landing of troops from a Black sea fleet, which must come up from the mouth of the Danube. Unless the present contingency was forseen and Russian reinforcements started weeks ago, it would be impossible for troops to arrive in time to head off the German forces. Similarly the sending of Russian reinforcements by an all-land route from Jassay, in upper Moldavia, would be difficult and require much time. It appears, in fact, that no plan for sending Russian troops to the interior of Rumania is feasible now.

The more likely and less difficult procedure would be for Russia to send an army down across the lower Danube into Dobrudja to bolster the Russo-Rumanian forces retreating toward the river. But nothing short of an overwhelming victory in this region, enabling the Russians to recapture Constanza and Cernavoda, could bring relief to stricken Rumania.

Famous Bridge Destroyed.

German troops, while they have scored a brilliant triumph in Dobrudja and thereby inflicted a telling blow on their enemies, nevertheless face a herculean task in this front before they can hope to effect a juncture with von Falkenhayn's army, operating on the Transylvania frontier. The great bridge at Cernavoda, 14 miles long, was blown up by the retreating Rumanians and must be rebuilt before the Teutonic armies can cross the Danube.

The Cernavoda bridge was the longest in the world. Its eastern terminus is Cernavoda, while at the other end is Feteschi, where, presumably, the Rumanians have taken temporary refuge. Both north and south of the bridge site are vast swamps, which extend for miles from either bank of the Danube proper. The difficulty of reconstructing such a bridge, especially under the fire of Rumanian guns, can readily be imagined. Yet, unless the Germans are able to send transports up the Danube, protected by war craft of sufficient strength to protect the transports from shore batteries the army under Field Marshal von Mackensen, in Dobrudja, must throw a bridge across the stream or force a passage farther up the stream.

Meanwhile another menace to Rumania develops in the victory of the German and Austrian forces at the junction of Rumania, Austria and Russia at Kolomea. A further advance in this region will divide the Rumanions and Russians, the former defending the western frontier of Moldavia and the latter a part of the main Russian line in the Carpathian mountains. Berlin announced the capture of a series of heights on this front and undoubtedly Von Hindenburg will throw heavy forces ahead to force a decision.

The situation on the Russian frontier farther north, in Volhynia, is not clear because official statements from Berlin and Petrograd are conflicting. Each insists that the other is on the offensive. This peculiar contradiction has been continued for several days, and, more strange still, the Russian official statements announce each day that the Russians have been forced to retire in the region of Lutsk, while the Germans announce daily that Russian attacks in this region have been repulsed and make no claim of German advances.

Trouble With Norway.

A crisis has arisen between Germany and Norway, the climax of which, it is feared in some quarters in Germany, may be a diplomatic break between the two countries. At the same time, there are symptons of a gradual tendency on the part of Sweden toward the entente allies, symptoms, which, in pro-ally circles here are interpreted as foreshadowing substantial agreements, and possibly an alliance.

The continuance of "friendly relations" between Germany and Norway depends upon the latter government's answer to Berlin's note demanding recession from the stand taken regarding the treatment of German submarines in open Norwegian waters. The original Norwegian note on this subject was resented by the German foreign office as "unfriendly in tone and intent," and the German government, in turn, sent a sharp demand to Christiania demanding a back down.

The attitude of Sweden and Denmark on the same question is favorable to Germany, and on this score there is no possibility of estrangement. Berlin, however, is watching with marked attention the strenuous efforts now being conducted by the entente powers to enlist the Scandinavian countries on their side and bring about their active co-operation in the war.

ALLIES MOVE NORTH TO RELIEVE PRESSURE ON RUMANIA

A northward movement has been started by the French, British and Serbs from their base at Salonika, Greece, through the territory shown in the above map, in an effort to relieve the pressure in Dobrudja against Rumania. Teutonic troops are endeavoring to crush Rumania as they did Serbia, diverting their forces from the Salonika front to attack Rumania. Other German troops were moved to check the Italians from Albania. The French hold the center of the new allied front, the Serbs on the left are operating toward Monastir, and the British are moving toward the railway between Seres and Demir Hissar.

NEW RAILROAD WILL OPEN UP ALASKA'S RICH MINING REGION

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER
(Copyright, 1916, by Frank G. Carpenter.)

Fairbanks.

THE completion of Uncle Sam's railway will be the beginning of a new era in the mining camps of Alaska. The road will give easy access to many thousand square miles of new territory and will pass through regions where the precious metals are known to exist. It will cross the Kenai peninsula, which is peppered with gold and which contains working mines, both placer and quartz. The first gold found in Alaska was discovered there in 1854 by a Russian engineer, but, in the changing conditions, the camp was abandoned and the discovery forgotten. Over 20 years ago workable placers were found on the northern part of the peninsula not far from where the railroad now runs, and they are still mining there. The total output of the peninsula has been in the neighborhood of two million dollars' worth of gold and only a small part of the country has been prospected or scratched.

Even less work has been done in the country running north to the Tanana valley. About 40 miles from Anchorage are the Willow creek mines, where they have recently taken out several hundred thousand dollars' worth of quartz gold with a little stamp mill. Willow creek is about 170 miles north of Seward, and perhaps 300 miles from Fairbanks. Three mines are working there now, and there will be more when the coal from Matanuska fields can be brought in by the railway.

On Broad pass, over which the road crosses the mountains at an altitude of about 2,500 feet, silver-lead ores are reported, and a little further north is the Bonnifield district, consisting of gold placers which have already yielded considerable metal. And then there are the Skwetna and Yetna mines, west of the Talkeetna river, where they are thawing placer gold out of the ice, and to the north and west is the Kantishna mining district, which contains not only gold, but antimony.

Antimony has risen in price since the war in Europe, and it is now worth several hundred dollars a ton. Another valuable mineral which is being mined near Fairbanks is scheelite. It is a high-grade tungsten used in the making of ammunition. The concentrate is now selling for more than $3,000 a ton.

As to the Fairbanks district itself, it has many gold mines, both placer and quartz. The most of the gold so far has come from the placers, the total product amounting to more than $80,000,000.

The plan is to extend the railroad by a branch line to the Kuskokwim region. This will give cheap fuel to a large area of gold-bearing territory and will make the Innoko, Iditarod and other placer mines much more accessible. There are 25 or 30 plants now operating in the Kuskokwim basin, most of which are tributary to Fort McGrath, which will be the terminus of this branch of the railroad.

The Innoko district has 25 or 30 mines now working. The gold output of the Iditarod annually amounts to $2,000,000 and upward. The placers are on or near the Iditarod river, a branch of the Innoko, about 100 miles southeast of Fort McGrath. The gold is found in the beds of the creeks. A great part of the output is that of the Yukon Gold Co., which is working the creeks with dredges driven by gasoline or electricity. There are several hundred men employed there. Common laborers are getting $6 a day and board.

Another rich placer district is at Ruby, close to the Yukon. It produced a million dollars in 1914 and has 55 different mines which are operated during the summer. In the Hot Springs district, which lies near the Tanana river between Fairbanks and Fort Gibbon, 40 mines are being operated, and not far away are the Tolovana and other new gold fields.

AT THE ASSAYER'S OFFICE IN FAIRBANKS.
ASSAYER BERAND IN CENTER WITH CONGRESSMAN WICKERSHAM AT THE LEFT.

In all of these gold regions, the output depends on fuel to operate the machinery and to generate the steam needed to thaw the mass of frozen gravel and ice in which the gold lies. The gold may be 50 or even 150 feet below the surface. It has been held there in its frozen vault for thousands of years, and heat is the only key that will unlock the door and let the gold out.

In the mines about Fairbanks they have been paying $15 and upward a cord for the wood from the spruce, birch and cottonwood trees nearby. This wood is soft and of small heating value, two cords of it being equal to only one ton of soft coal. When the railroad is finished the miners will get coal for $5 or $6 a ton, and this will represent a heating value for which they are now paying from $30 to $32. It will give them a clean saving of $25 in the cost of their fuel. This saving alone means big dividends to many mines that are now wavering between profit and loss.

Getting the Coal.

The coal for the Fairbanks mines will come from the Nenana coal fields, through which the railroad will pass. These are the largest in the basin of the Yukon. They have many veins which run up to 20 feet in thickness, and there is one that shows by actual measure 60 feet of coal. There is an area of more than 40,000 acres that is known to be underlaid by this coal, and coal is found here and there over 384,000 acres. Many of the outcroppings have not yet been tested, and no one has estimated how much coal there may be. The Nenana coal is not as good as that which comes from Matanuska; but it is a lignite with good steaming qualities, and it will be of great value to the gold miners.

Traveling through a gold country like this makes one covetous. Everyone thinks gold, talks gold, and, considering the prices at the restaurants, I might almost say, eats and drinks gold. You see so much gold in the mines and the banks, that you feel like the beggar boy with his nose flattened against the glass window of the candy store. There is plenty to be had were it not for the barrier between you and the taking. At the cleanups of the camps, I have handled gold nuggets as one handles shelled corn, and at the assay offices I have held up $10,000 worth of pure gold in one brick. While at Dawson I saw $200,000 worth of bricks wheeled about on a truck, such as you find at a country railroad station. The gold bricks were heavy. They were worth from $15,000 to $30,000 apiece. At the same place I saw a ton of amalgam, consisting of quicksilver mixed with gold, which will be shipped out to be reduced to gold bullion. The amalgam is put into a furnace, a gallon or so at a time. An intense heat is turned on. This melts amalgam and turns the quicksilver to a vapor, which passes off into a coil where it condenses and runs out as quicksilver again. The pure gold remains in the furnace.

I met here at Fairbanks a man who has melted more than $50,000,000 worth of gold dust and nuggets, and who is now making bullion to the amount of $3,000,000 a year. This is Mr. G. E. Beraud, the assayer of the First National bank. He is a chemist and metallurgist of note, and was the government assayer at Dawson when they were getting out gold by the millions.

All of the banks here buy gold, and each has its melting pots where the dust and nuggets are turned into bricks for shipment outside. You see these gold bricks on the bank counters. Some are as small as a cake of sweet chocolate and others are so large that if one fell on your toes it would crush them to jelly.

The assaying and melting is usually done outside the bank. Mr. Beraud's shop is a rude zinc shed not much better than the portable houses used for automobiles. It contains a little furnace and the various implements of the assayer, including molds, bone-ash and scales. The scales are so delicate that they will weigh a pencil-mark on a sheet of fine tissue paper or a single silky hair of a baby.

Assaying Gold Bricks.

The assay is made after the gold is cast into bricks. From each brick a corner is cut off with a chisel the amount taken being about the size of a marrowfat pea. This is hammered out on an anvil and run through rollers until it is as thin as the newspaper on which this letter is printed. A little strip of this gold leaf is then taken off and weighed on the fine scales above spoken of. It is so treated by melting in a furnace that the impurities are taken out and a little button of pure gold is left. This button is weighed and its weight is subtracted from the weight of the strip before it was melted. The result shows the amount of pure gold in the brick; and there are tables giving its value in dollars and cents.

I asked Mr. Beraud about his early experiences in Dawson. He described those days when fortunes were made in a week, detailing some of the extravagances of the miners. Said he:

"The gold came so easily that they almost threw it about. The miners would go with their gold from saloon to saloon treating the crowd, and throwing the poke to the bartender to weigh out the amount of each treat. They were so careless that a man might take out double the quantity and not be detected. A miner might have a thousand dollars' worth of gold in his bag, and spend it all in an evening. Now and then one would come into a dance hall, and taking his seat in the gallery, call one of the girls to stand under him while he poured gold dust into her hair. A dance hall girl might thus clean up $50 in a single shampoo. I remember a miner named Hauser, who fell in love with a girl and got her to marry him by paying her what she weighed in gold dust. She stepped on the scales and kicked the beam at 135 pounds avordupois. She weighed over 2,100 ounces, which, at $18 an ounce, cost him over $38,000."

Similar extravagances prevailed here at Fairbanks when the camp was in the height of its glory. Miners are always generous and a community like this is far more charitable than those of a long-settled country. Said Mr. L. T. Erwin, the United States marshal at Fairbanks, to me the other day:

"The people here are the most generous on earth. It is no trick to raise $500 to send a sick man or woman outside. Only a few months ago a man was taken outside with a trained nurse, and enough money was sent along to pay his hospital expenses in Seattle. I have lived in Alaska 18 years, and in all that time I have not seen one person begging.

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SYNOPSIS

PHILIP WEYMAN is on his way back to civilization after four years spent in the great North. Going ashore to eat he chances upon the first white woman he has seen for a long time. She asks him to help her out of great trouble and he consents to accompany her back to her home to live there as her husband. The girl, Josephine Adare, tells Philip he must leave her when the time comes. Accompanied by Jean Croisset, a trusted servant who knows the girl's secret, Weyman, as Philip Darcambal, the girl's husband, journeys to Adare House. The actions of Jean and Josephine mystify Philip further.

Josephine tells Philip part of her secret when she shows him her little baby whose father Philip is to represent before John Adare and his wife, Josephine's parents, who return as Philip declares his love to Josephine. While meditating over the strange actions of the girl's mother Philip is shot at through the window of his room. He pursues a man whom he thinks is Jean Croisset. In the woods they fight, but the man gets away. Philip returns to the house and is taken back by finding Jean waiting for him in the former's room.

CHAPTER XII.

Unable to believe that what he saw was not an illusion, Philip stood and stared at the half-breed. No word fell from his lips. He did not move. And Jean met his eyes calmly, without betraying a tremor of excitement or of fear. In another moment Philip's hand went to his pistol. As he half drew it his confused brain saw other things which made him gasp with new wonder.

Croisset showed no signs of the fight in the forest which had occurred not more than 10 minutes before. He was wearing a pair of laced Hudson's Bay boots. In the struggle in the snow Philip's hand had once gripped his enemy's foot, and he knew that he had worn moccasins. And Jean was not winded. He was breathing easily. And now Philip saw that behind the calmness in his eyes there was a tense and anxious inquiry. Slowly the truth broke upon him. It could not have been Jean with whom he had fought in the edge of the forest! He advanced a step or two toward the half-breed, his hand still resting uncertainly on his pistol. Not until then did Jean speak and there was no pretence in his voice:

"The Virgin be praised, you are not badly hurt, M'sieur?" he exclaimed, rising. "There is a little blood on your face. Did the glass cut you?"

"No," said Philip. "I overtook him in the edge of the forest."

Not for an instant had his eyes left Croisset. Now he saw him start. His dark face took on a strange pallor. He leaned forward, and his breath came in a quick gasp.

"The result?" he demaded. "Did you kill him?"

"He escaped."

The tense lines on Croisset's face relaxed. Philip turned and bolted the door.

"Sit down, Croisset," he commanded. "You and I are going to square things up in this room tonight. It is quite natural that you should be glad he escaped. Perhaps if you had fired the shot in place of putting the affair into the hands of a hired murderer the work would have been betterdone. Sit down!"

Something like a smile flickered across Jean's face as he reseated himself. There was in it no suggestion of bravado or of defiance. It was rather the facial expression of one who was looking beyond Philip's set jaws, and seeing other things — the betrayal which comes at times when one has suffered quietly for another. It was a look which made Philip uneasy as he seated himself opposite the half-breed, and made him ashamed of the fact that he had exposed his right hand on the table, with the muzzle of his automatic turned toward Jean's breast. Yet he was determined to have it out with Jean now.

"You are glad that the man who tried to kill me escaped?" he repeated.

The promptness and quiet decisiveness of Jean's answer amazed him.

"Yes, M'sieur, I am. But the shot was not for you. It was intended for the master of Adare House. When I heard the shot tonight I did not know what it meant. A little later I came to your room and found the broken window and the bullet mark in the wall. This is M'sieur Adare's old room, and the bullet was intended for him. And now, M'sieur Philip, why do you say that I am responsible for the attempt to kill you, or the master?"

"You have convicted yourself," declared Philip, his eyes ablaze. "A moment ago you said you were glad the assassin escaped!"

"I am, M'sieur," replied Jean in the same quiet voice. "Why I am glad I will leave to your imagination. Unless I still had faith in you and was sure of your great love for our Josephine, whom I have watched and guarded and prayed for since the day she first opened her eyes to the world? Do you accuse me of that—I, Jean Jacques Croisset, who would die a thousand deaths by torture that she might be freed from her own suffering?"

He leaned across the table as if about to spring. And then, slowly, his fingers relaxed, teh fire died out of his eyes, and he sank back in his chair. In the face of the half-breed's outburst Philip had remained speechless. Now he spoke:

"Call it threatening, if you like. I do not intend to break my word to Josephine. I demand no answer to questions which may concern her, for that is my promise. But between you and me there are certain things which must be explained. I concede that I was mistaken in believing that it was you with whom I fought in the forest. But it was you who looked through my window earlier in the night, with a pistol in your hand. You would have killed me if I had not turned."

Genuine surprise shot into Jean's face.

"I have not been near your window, M'sieur. Until I returned with M'sieur Adare I was waiting up the river, several miles from here. Since then I have not left the house. Josephine and her father can tell you his, if you need proof."

"Your words are impossible!" exclaimed Philip. "I could not have mistaken. It was you."

"Will you believe Josephine, M'sieur? She will tell you that I could not have been at the window."

"If it was not you—who was it?"

"It must have been the man who shot at you," replied Jean.

"And you know who that man is, and yet refuse to tell me in order that he may have another opportunity of finishing what he failed to do tonight. The most I can do is to inform John Adare."

"You will not do that," said Jean confidently. Again he showed excitement. "Do you know what it would mean?" he demanded.

"Trouble for you," volunteered Philip.

"And ruin for Josephine and every soul in the House of Adare!" added Croisset swiftly. "As soon as Adare could lace his moccasins he would take up that trail out there. He would coem to the end of it, and then —mon Dieu!—in that hour the world would smash about his ears!"

"Either you are mad or I am," gasped Philip, staring into the half-breed's tense face. "I don't think you are lying, Jean. But you must be mad. And I am mad for listening to you. You insist on giving this murderer another chance. You as much as say that by giving h'm a second opportunity to kill John Adare you are proving your loyalty to Josephine and her father. Can that be anything but madness?"

An almost gentle smile flickered over Jean's lips. He looked at Philip as if marvelling that the other could not understand.

"Within an hour it will be Jean Jacques Croisset who will take up the trail," he replied siftly, and without boastfulness. "It is I, and not the master of Adare House, who will come to the end of that trail. And theere will be no other shot after that, and no one will ever know—but you and me."

"You mean that you will follow and kill him—and that John Adare must never know that an attempt has neen made on his life?"

"He must never know, M'sieur. And what happens in the forest at the end of the trail the trees will never tell."

"And the reason for this secrecy you will not confide in me?"

"I dare not, M'sieur."

"Perhaps you will, Jean, when you know there is no longer anything between Josephine and me," he said. "Tonight she told me everything. I have seen the baby. Her secret she has given to me freely—and it has made no difference. I loev her. Tomorrow I shall ask her to end all this make-believe, and my heart tells me that she will. We can be married secretly. No one will ever know."

His face was filled with the flush of hope. One of his hands caught Jean's in the old grip of friendship —of confidence. Jean did not reply. But his face betrayed what he did not speak. Once or twice before Philip had seen the same look of anguish in his eyes, the tightening of the lines about the corners of his mouth. Slowly the half-breed rose from the table and turned a little from Philip. In a moment Philip was at his side.

"Jean!" he cried softly, "you love Josephine!"

No sign of passion was in Jean's face as he met the other's eyes.

"How do you mean, M'sieur?" he asked quietly. "As a father and a brother, or as a man?"

"A man," said Philip.

Jean smiled. It was a smile of deep understanding, as if suddenly there had burst upon him a light which he had not seen before.

"I love her as the flowers love the sunshine, as the wood violets love the rains," he said, touching Philip's arm. "And that, M'sieur, is not what you understand as teh love of a man. There is one other whom I love in another way, whose voice is the sweetest music in the world, whose heart beats with mine, whose soul leads me day and night through the forests, and who whispers to me of our sweet love in my dreams—Iowaka, my wife! Come, M'sieur; I will take you to her."

"It is late—too late," voiced Philip wonderingly.

But as he spoke he followed Jean. The half-breed seemed to have risen out of his world now. There was a wonderful light in his face, a something that seemed to reach way back through the centuries that were gone —an din this moment Philip thought of Marechal, of Prince Rupert, of le Chevalier Grosselier—of the adventurous and royal blood that had first come over to the new world to form the Great Company, and he knew that of such men as these was Jean Jacques Croisset, the forest man. He understood now the meaning of the soft and faultless speech of this man who had lived always under the stars and the open skies. He was not of today, but a harkening back to that long-forgotten yesterday; in his veins ran the blood red an strong of the First Men of the North. Out into the night Philip followed him, bareheaded, with the moonlight streaming down from above; and he stopped only when Jean stopped, close to a little plot where a dozen wooden crosses rose above a dozen snow-covered mounds.

Jean stopped, and his hand fell on Philip's arm.

"These are Josephine's," he said softly, with a sweep of his other hand. "She calls it her Garden of Little Flowers. They are children, M'sieur. Soem are babies. When a little one dies—if it is not too far away—she brings it to Le Jardin—her garden, so that it may not sleep alone under the lonely spruce, with the wolves howling over it on winter nights. They must be lonely in the woodsy graves, she says. I have known her to bring an Indian baby a hundred miles, and some of these I have seen die in her arms, while she crooned to them a song of Heaven. And five times as many little ones she has saved, M'sieur. That is why even the winds in the treetops whisper her name, L'Ange! Does it not seem to you that even the moon shines brighter here upon these little mounds and the crosses?"

"Yes," breathed Philip reverently.

Jean pointed to a larger mound, the one guardian mound of them all, rising a little above the others, its cross lifted watchfully above the other crosses; and he said, as if the spirits themselves were listening to him:

"M'sieur, theer is my wife, my Iowaka. She died three years ago, but she is with me always, and even now her beloved voice is singing in my heart, telling me that it is not black and cold where she and the little ones are waiting, but that all is light and beautiful. M'sieur"—his voice dropped to a whisper—"Could I sell my hereafter with her for the price of another woman's love on earth?"

Philip tried to speak; and strange after a moment he succeeded in saying:

"Jean, an hour ago I thought I was a man. I see how far short of that I have fallen. Forgive me, and let me be your brother. Such a love as yours is my love for Josephine. And tomorrow——"

"Despair will open up and swallow you to the depths of your soul," interrupted Jean gently. "Return to your room, M'sieur. Sleep. Fight for the loev that will be yours in Heaven, as I live for my Iowaka's. For that love will be yours, up there. Josephine has loved but one man, and that is you. I have watched and I have seen. But in this world she can never be more to you than she is now, for what she to'd you tonight is the least of the terrible thing that is eating her soul on earth. Good night, M'sieur!"

Straight out into the moonlight Jean walked, head erect, in the face of the forest. And Philip stood looking after him over the little garden of crosses until he had disappeared.

CHAPTER XIII.

Alone and with the deadening depression that had come with Jean's last words, Philip returned to his room. He had made no effort to follow the half-breed who had shamed him to the quick beside the grave of his wife. He felt no pleasure, no sense of exultation, that his suspicions of Croisset's feelings toward Josephine had been dispelled. Since the hour MacTavish had died up in the madness of Arctic night, deep and hopeless gloom had not laid its hand more heavily upon him.

He bolted his door, drew the curtain to the window, and added a bit of wood to the few embers that still remained alive in the grate. Then he sat down, with his face to the fire. The dry birch burst into flame, and for half an hour he sat staring into it with almost unseeing eyes. He knew that Jean would keep his word that even now he was possibly on the fresh trail that led through the forest. For him there was something about the half-breed now that was almost omniscient. In him Philip had seen incarnated the things which made him feel like a dwarf in manhood. In those few moments close to the graves, Jean had risen above the world. And Philip believed in him. Yet with his belief, his optimism did not quite die.

In the same breath Jean had told him that he could never possess Josephine, and that Josephine loved him. This in itself, Jean's assurance of her love, was sufficient to arouse a spirit like his with new hope. At last he went to bed, and in spite if his mental and physical excitement of the night, he fell asleep.

John Adare did not fail in his promise to rouse Philip early in the day. When Philip jumped out of bed in response to Adare's heavy knock at the door, he judged that it was not later than 7 o'clock, and the room was still dark. Adare's voice came booming through the thick panels in reply to Philip's assurance that he was getting up.

"This is the third time," he cried. "I've cracked the door trying to arouse you. And we've got a caribou porterhouse two inches thick waiting for us."

The giant was walking back and forth in the big living-room when Philip joined him a few minutes later. He wore an Indian-made jacket and was smoking a big pipe. That he had been up for some time was evident fro mthe logs fully ablaze in the fireplace. He rubbed his hands briskly as Philip entered. Every atom of him disseminated good cheer.

"You don't know how good it seems to get back home," he exclaimed, as they shook hands. "I feel like a boy —actually like a boy, Philip! Didn't sleep two winks after I went to bed, and Miriam scolded me for keeping her awake. Bless my soul, I would not live in Montreal if they'd make me a present of the whole Hudson's Bay Company."

"Nor I,' replied Philip. "I loev the North."

"How long?"

"Four years—without a break."

"One can live a long time in the North in four years," mused the master of Adare House. "But Josephine said she met you in Montreal?"

"True," laughed Philip, catching himself. "That was a break—and I thank God for it. Outside of that I spent all of four years north of the Hight of Land. For 18 months I lived along the edges of the Arctic trying to take an impossible census of the Eskimo for the government."

"I knew something of the sort when I first looked at you," said Adare. "I can tell an Arctic man, just as I can pick a Herschel dog or an Athabasca country malemute from a pack of 50. We have much to talk about, my boy. We will be great friends. Just now we are going to that caribou steak.

Out in the hall, through another door, and down a short corridor, he led Philip. Here a third door was open, and Adare stood aside while Philip entered.

"This is my private sanctuary," he said proudly. "What do you think of it?"

Philip looked about him. He was in a room almost as large as the one from which they had come. In a huge fireplace a pile of logs were blazing. One end of the room was givenup almost entirely to shelves and weighted down with books. Philip was amazed at their number. The other end was still partially hidden in gloom, but he could make out that it was fitted up as a laboratory, and on shelves he caught the white gleam of scores of wild beast skulls. Comfortably near to the fire was a large table scattered with books, papers and piles of manuscript, and behind this was a small iron safe. Here, Philip thought, was the adytum of no ordinary man; it was the study of a scholar and a scientist. He marked the absence of mounted heads on the walls, but in spite of that the very atmosphere of the room breathed of the forests and the beast. Here and there he saw the articulated skeletons of wild animals. From among the books themselves the jaws and ivory fangs of skulls gleamed out at him. Before he had finished his wondering survey of the strange room, John Adare stepped to the table and picked up a skull.

"This is my latest specimen," he said, his voice eager with enthusiasm. "It is perfect. Jean secured it for me while I was away. It is the skull of a beaver, and shows in three distinct and remarkable graduations how nator the cry of a loon; the wild dreams worn from the beaver's teeth. You see, I am a hobbyist. For 20 years I have been studying wild animals. And there——"

He replaced the skull on the table to point to an isolated shelf filled with books and magazines.

"There is my most remarkable collection," he added, a gleam of humour in his eyes. "They are the books and magazine stories of nature fakirs, the 'works' of nauralists who have never heard the howl of a wolf o rthe cry of a loon; the wild dreams of fictionists, the rot of writers who spend two weeks or a month each year on some blazed trail and return to the cities to call themselves students ofnature. When I feel in bad humor I read some of that stuff and laugh."

He leaned over to press a button under the table.

"One of my little electrical arrangements," he explained. "That will bring our breakfast. To use a popular expression of the uninformed, I'm as hungry as a bear. As a matter of fact, you know, a bear is the lightest eater of all brute creation for his size, strength and fat supply. That row of naturalists over there have made him out a pig. The beast's a genius, for it takes a genius to grow fat on poplar buds!"

Then he laughed good humoredly.

"I suppose you are tired of this already. Josephine has probably been filling you with a lot of my foolishness. She says I must be silly or I would have my stuff published in books. But I am waiting, waiting until I have come down to the last facts. I am experimenting now with the black and the silver fox. And there are many other experiments to come, many of them. But you are tired of this."

"Tired!"

Philip had listened to him without speaking. In this room John Adare had changed. In him he saw now the living, breathing soul of the wild. His own face was flushed with a new enthusiasm as he replied:

"Such things could never tire me. I only ask that I may be your companion in your researches, and learn something of the wonders which you must already have discovered. You have studied wild animals—for twenty years?"

"Twenty and four, day and night; it has been my hobby."

"And you have written about them?"

"A score of volumes, if they were in print."

Philip drew a deep breath.

"The world would give a great deal for what you know," he said. "It would give a great deal for those boks, more than I dare to estimate, undoubtedly it would be a vast sum in dollars."

Adare laughed softly in his beard.

"And what would I do with dollars?" he asked. "I have sufficient with which to live this life here. What more could money bring me? I am the happiest man in teh world!"

For a moment a shadow overshadowed his face.

"And yet of late I have had a worry," he added thoughtfully. "It is because of Miriam, my wife. She is not well. I had hoped that the doctors in Montreal would help her. But they have failed. They say she possesses no malady, no sickness that they can discover. And yet she is not the old Miriam. God knows I hoep the tonic of the snows will bring her back to health this winter!"

"It will," declared Philip. "The signs point to a glorious winter, crisp and dry—the sledge and dog kind, when you can hear the crack of a whip'ash half a mile away."

"You will hear that frequently enough of you follow Josephine," chuckled Adare. "Not a trail in these forests for a hundred miles she does not know. She trains all of the dogs, and the yare wonderful."

It was on the point of Philip's tongue to ask a reason for the silence of the fierce pack he had seen the night before, when he caught himself. At the same moment the Indian woman appeared through the door with a laden tray. Adare helped her arrange their breakfast on a small table near the fire.

"I thought we would be more congenial here than alone in the dining-room, Philip," he explained. "Unless I am mistaken the ladies won't be up until dinner time. Did you ever see a steak done to a finer turn than this? Marie, you are a treasure." He motioned Philip to a seat, and began serving. "Nothing in the world is better than a caribou porterhouse cut well back," he went on. "Don't fry or roast it, but broil it. An inch and a half is the proper thickness, just enough to hold the heart of it ripe with juice. See it ooze from that cut! Can you beat it?"

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THE LATEST MARKETS

Toledo, Oct. 30.—The local wheat market continued to soar skyward last week, the cash closing today being 14½c higher than the close the first day of last week. December and May also rose with cash wheat. Corn and oats were up several cents from the beginning of last week. Much of advance was made last week as prices at the opening today were buoyant for but a short time owing to the lightness of the world's shipments. But they sagged heavily shortly after possibly because of the expectations of a large increase in the visible supply. The local produce market was noted for its strong tone at the beginning of the weak, potatoes having jumped another notch in price, being quoted at $4.75 a sack. Butter was a ½c to 1½c up from last week. Lard brought a cent more while flour was a dollar more a barrel, the spring wheat variety reaching the $11.00 mark.

Grain.

Toledo—Wheat, cash, $1.91; December, $1.93½; May, $1.94. Corn, cash, $1.07; December, 88½c; May, 90¾c. Oats, cash, 55c; December, 57½c; May, 61c. Rye, No. 2, cash, $1.42. Clover-seed, cash, $10.70; October, $10.70; December, $10.80; January, $10.90; February, $10.95; March, $10.82; April, $10.40. Alsike, cash, $10.40; October, $10.40; December, $10.50; March, $10.65. Timothy, cash, $2.50; October, $2.50; December, $2.55; March, $2.65.

Chicago—Wheat, December, $1.90⅝; May, $1.87; July, $1.49¾. Corn, December, 87c; May, 88⅜c; July, 89c. Oats, December, 54⅝; May, 58¼c.

Minneapolis — Wheat, December, $1.95; May, $1.91⅞.

Duluth—Wheat, December, $1.92⅝; May, $1.90⅞.

Produce.

Toledo — Butter — Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 37½c; solid pack, 37½c; process, per 20-lb. tubs, pails and prints or in 10-lb. tubs, 33½c; oleo, 22@26c. Cheese—Choice Michigan, 22@23c; York State, 24c; brick, 25@26c; limburger, New York, 2-lb., 24@25c; Wisconsin, 1-lb., 22@23c; block Swiss, 32c; domestic Swiss, 38c; imported, 55c; Roquefort, 65c; Longhorn, 23@24c. Eggs—Fresh, candled, 34c; strictly fresh, 39c.

Dressed Hogs — Light, 13@13½c; heavy roughs, 11½@12c. Calves, 14@16c Spring lambs, 15@18c. Fowls—Alive, 17c. Ducks—Alive, 16@18c. Lambs—Yearlings, 12@14c; sheep, 10@12c. Steer Beef—Good, 12@13c; light, 11c; cow beef, extra good, 8@10c. Heifers—11@12c. Bulls, 9@10c.

Lard, 17c. Bacon—Fat, 19½c; lean, 25c; wide, 6 to 8-lbs., 22½c; 8 to 10-lbs., 21½c. Barrel Pork—Clear pork, $27.00; hams, sugar cured, 20c; shoulders, 15½c; luncheon sausage, 19c. Fresh pork sausage, 15½c; bologna 14½c; frankfurters, 16½c; garlic sausage, 14½c; dried beef inside, 23c; knuckles, 28c.

Hides—No. 1, 17c; No. 2, 15½c; bulls 14c; green calf—No. 1, 28c; No. 2, 26½c; kip, 23c; No. 2 kip, 20½c; cured hides, No. 1, 19c; No. 2, 17c; sheep pelts, $1.00@1.50; horse hides, $3.50@5.00.

Hay—No. 1 timothy, $13.00; No. 2 timothy, $11.50; light mixed, $12.00; No. 1 mixed, $11.00; No. 1 clover hay, $11.00; oat straw, $8.00.

Flour, feed and salt—Spring wheat flour, per bbl., $11.00; winter patents, $10.00@10.50 per bbl.; family flour, $8.75@9.00 per bbl.; graham flour, $4.00 per cwt. Purina whole wheat, per bbl., $10.00. Mill feed—Per ton, bran, $30.00@32.00; brown middlings, $35.00@36.00; white middlings, $38.00@40.00; coarse meal, $2.25 per cwt.; chop feed, $40.00; old process meal, $46.00@48.00; union grains, $36.00@38.00. Cottonseed meal, $46.00@48.00. Straw, (buying price)—Tight pressed, per ton, $5.00@6.00; loose, bale, 25c. Corn—Shelled, bu., $1.10@1.20; old corn, $1.40 per cwt.; new, $1.00. Oats—55@58c.

Corn Meal—New, kiln dried, 100 lbs. $2.40@2.60. Salt—Michigan common, $1.25 per bbl.; Retsof packing per ton, $8; salt, per bag, 90c; lump stock salt, $21.00 per ton. Scratch feed — 100 lbs., $2.20@2.50; beef scrap, 100 lbs., $3.00@3.25; 60 per cent tankage, $2.85 per 100 lbs.

Cleveland — Butter—Creamery, extras, in solids, 38@38½c; prints, 39@39½c; firsts, 37@37½c; seconds, 34½@35c; process, extras, 31½@32c; do. seconds, 30@31½c; dairy, extras, 33@35c; packing stock No. 1, 27c; No. 2, 26c. Oleomargarine, natural color, in 1-lb. prints, 22c; natural color, low grade, 15½c; white, high grade, 22c; low grade, 16c; pastry, 15½@16c; bakeall, 14½c solid basis. Cheese—American whole milk, fancy twins and flats, 20@21c; brick, fancy, 24@25c; Swiss, fancy, 30@32c; blocks, 27@28c; limburger, 19@20c. Eggs—Free cases, current receipts, 35c; do. seconds, 29c; cold storage, extras, 34c; do. firsts, 33c a dozen. Poultry, live fowls, heavy, 17c; do. light, 12@13c; spring chickens, 17c; spring ducks, 15@18c; geese, 14@17c; turkeys, 24@25c; rabbits, $2.75@3.00 a dozen. Potatoes—Choice white (jobbing, in sacks), $1.85@1.90 a bushel; No. 2, $1.70@1.77 a bu.; sweet potatoes, Virginia, $3.00@3.25; do., $1.00@1.10 a hamper; Jerseys, $1.35@1.40 a hamper; do., $4.25@4.50 a bbl.

Chicago—Butter higher; creamery, 31½@35c. Eggs higher; receipts, 3,375 cases; firsts, 31½@32½c; ordinary firsts, 29½@31c; at mark, cases included, 25@31½c. Potatoes lower; receipts, 105 cars; Minnesota and Dakota white, $1.60@1.65; Minnesota and Dakota Ohios, $1.50@1.65; Michigan and Wisconsin white, $1.50@1.75. Poultry, alive, lower; fowls, 16½c; springs, 16½c.

New York—Flour strong; spring patents, $9.55@9.80; winter patents, $8.80@9.05; winter straights, $8.45@8.60; Kansas straights, $9.15@9.45. Pork strong; mess, $31.00@32.00; family, $32.00@34.00; short clear, $28.00@30.50. Beef firm; mess, $22.50@23.50; family, $25.00@25.50. Lard strong; middle west, $16.90@17.00. Molasses firm; New Orleans, open kettle, 40@50c.

Butter firm; receipts, 6,701; creamery, higher than extras, 36¼@37c; creamery, extras (92 score), 35¾@36c; firsts, 34½@35½c; seconds, 33¼@34c. Eggs steady; receipts, 7,932; fresh gathered, extra fine, 39@40c; extra firsts, 37@38c; firsts, 34@36c; seconds, 31@33c; nearby hennery, whites, fine to fancy, 58@65c; nearby hennery, browns, 48@50c. Cheese firm; receipts, 667; state fresh, specials, 21¼@21½c; do. average fancy, 21c. Live poultry firm; no prices settled; dressed dull and lower; chickens, 17½@32c; fowls, 16@23½c; turkeys, 20@30c.

Hay, quiet; No. 1, $1.05; No. 2, 93@$1.00; No. 3, 85@90c; shipping, 80c. Hides, firm; Bogota, 36@37c; Central America, 36c. Leather, firm; hemlock firsts, 48c; seconds, 46c.

Live Stock.

Chicago—Hogs — Receipts, 59,000; market slow, 10@15c under Saturday's average; bulk, $9.60@10.00; light, $9.35@10.05; mixed, $9.50@10.20; heavy, $9.50@10.20; rough, $9.50@9.65; pigs, $7.25@9.20. Cattle—Receipts, 28,000; market easy; native beef cattle, $6.60@11.55; western steers, $6.15@9.50; stockers and feeders, $4.65@7.80; cows and heifers, $3.35@9.50; calves, $7.00@11.00. Sheep — Receipts, 30,000; market steady; wethers, $7.25@8:50; lambs, $8.50@11.00.

Pittsburgh—Cattle—Receipts, 2,500; 25c higher. Hogs—Receipts, 11,000; lower; prime heavies and heavy mixed, $10.10@10.20; mediums, $9.90@10.00; heavy yorkers, $9.60@9.90; light yorkers and pigs, $9.25@9.50; roughs, $7.75@9.95. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 4,000; steady; top sheep, $7.50; top lambs, $10.00. Calves—Receipts, 1,000; 25c higher; top, $11.25.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts 7,000; market steady; shipping steers, $7.50@10.50; butchers, $6.00@8.50; heifers, $5.00@7.50; cows, $3.25@7.00; bulls, $5.00@7.00; stockers and feeders, $5.00@7.10; fresh cows and springers, $50@115. Veals—Receipts, 1,200; market active, $4.50@11.75. Hogs—Receipts, 22,500; market active; heavy, $10.15@10.25; mixed, $10.10@10.25; yorkers, $10.00@10.10; light yorkers, $9.50@9.75; pigs, $9.00@9.25; roughs, $9.25@9.40; stags, $7.50@8.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 13,000; market active; lambs, $6.50@11.00; yearlings, $5.50@9.00; wethers, $7.75@8.00; ewes, $3.00@7.50; mixed sheep, $7.50@7.75.

Cleveland—Hogs — Receipts, 6,000; market slow, selling at $9.75@9.90; pigs, $9.00@9.25. Cattle—Receipts, 70 cars; market slow; top, $9.00. Sheep—Receipts, 35 cars; market slow; top, $8.50. Lambs, slow; top, $10.35. Calves, slow; top, $11.50.

FARM BRIEFS

There is danger in going into an empty silo or even one that is partially filled if it is not suitably ventilated. Last year four men were killed in one Ohio silo where the silage came to within six feet of the door. It had settled during the night and the deadly carbon dioxide gas had filled the silo so that as the workmen jumped in they were quickly overcome. Lower a lighted lantern to test the air if you would be sure that it is safe to enter.

Good roads agitation always shows a more rapid pulse during winter, and converts a great number of people who object to traveling over highways that look like an Alpine mountain range.

A bran sack tunnel for distributing the silage will save an extra man in the silo. Bran sacks are sewed together, end to end, and fastened over the end of the blower pipe. As the silo fills, the sacks are taken off. The man in the silo never gets hit with the falling corn, which hits hard at the bottom of a 30-foot silo.

Persistent trapping and breaking up of nests at intervals from 10 to 15 days will very greatly reduce the visible supply of English sparrows, especially if the people of the whole neighborhood work together. Some people put up nest boxes for the sparrows to use and not only destroy the nests, but catch the sparrows at night by the use of a net on a pole.

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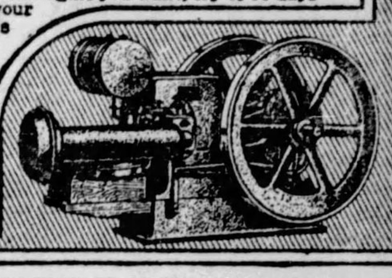

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Name.....

Address.....

One mistake many women make in buying coffee

You know how hard it is to get a coffee which really satisfies you. You know how seldom you can find a coffee which has the same fine taste and strength every morning! It can be done. *You* can do it if, when you buy coffee, you are careful *not* to make the mistakes so many women make. Read the experiences below—you yourself have undoubtedly had one or both of them.

The wrong way

Beware of loose coffee

Are you buying coffee which you get loose, coffee which hasn't been protected by a sealed package?

Are you afraid that it isn't clear? Has it lost its aroma? Are you often disappointed in its *strength?*

It isn't the grocer's fault. With loose coffee he can't be sure that it is the same kind he got before. You always run the risk of getting different coffee every time you buy.

And even if the coffee itself were the same, it can't be kept "loose" without losing its strength and flavor.

The right way

In packages—protected!

You can do away with every one of these disappointments by ordering the coffee which over one million other families drink.

Arbuckles' Coffee is such good coffee that way back in the sixties, when all other coffees on the market were loose and unprotected, Arbuckle Bros. protected theirs in sealed packages. This sealed package keeps the coffee's strength, and guards it from moisture and store odors. Most important of all, it makes it easy for you to be *sure* that you are getting the same good coffee every time you buy.

The second mistake women make

Old coffee with new names

Are you continually being offered the same old coffee under *new names?* Under all sorts of new blends?

Did you ever stop to think of the hundreds of coffees which come and go on the market? And that all of these have tried to turn women away from Arbuckles' Coffee?

Arbuckles' is the coffee which has gone right out, always under its own name, never disguised, and held its users simply on the wonderful value it gave. You know what good value a coffee must be to do this against the competition of all the other coffees in America!

The wrong way

Used in a million homes

Settle, for all time, your coffee problem, by giving your family the only coffee which over a million families have proved to have the real coffee taste they want.

When you get Arbuckles' Coffee you get an entirely different coffee. No other coffee goes through the same process—in no other coffee can you get the same good flavor. The result of the care Arbuckle Brothers take in selecting it, in roasting and in packaging it, gives you an entirely different coffee from any other on the market.

Order it from your grocer today. He has it, in either the Whole Bean or the new Ground. Try it. See why it is by far the most popular coffee in America. Arbuckle Brothers, 71-Y2 Water St., New York.

I sell more Arbuckles' than all other coffees put together
We used to try other coffees but we never found any half so good as Arbuckles'

The right way

Canadian Wheat to Feed the World

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

The war's fearful devastation of European crops has caused an unusual demand for grain from the American Continent. The people of the world must be fed and there is an unusual demand for Canadian wheat. Canada's invitation to every industrious American is therefore especially attractive. She wants farmers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves while helping her to raise immense wheat crops.

You can get a Homestead of 160 acres FREE and

Other lands can be bought at remarkably low prices. Think of the money you can make with wheat at its present high prices, where for some time it is liable to continue. During many years Canadian wheat fields have averaged 20 bushels to the acre—many yields as high as 45 bushels to the acre. Wonderful crops also of Oats, Barley and Flax.

Mixed farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses full of nutrition are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent.

Military service is not compulsory in Canada, but there is an extra demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for the war. The Government this year is urging farmers to put extra acreage into grain. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

W. S. NETHERY,
Interurban Bldg., Columbus, O.
Canadian Government Agent.

THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

The following questions are submitted to the readers for answers. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience which will be the most valuable answers.

I have noticed a weed growing in a field near here that some seem to think is a Canada thistle. I wish some reader of the Farmstead would kindly give me a description of this thistle and tell the best method of getting rid of it. Such a kindness would be greatly appreciated.—I., Iowa.

Will some Farmstead reader please answer these questions in this department. How many pounds of oats would be equal in food value to one bushel of corn? How many pounds of oats will be sufficient for a day's feed to a work mule that weighs a thousand pounds?—G., Georgia.

Particles of butter fat have to be in a plastic condition in order that butter may "gather" easily or thoroughly. If the temperature of the cream is too low the particles of butter fat may strike together several times before adhering.

LIVE STOCK

Oats for Horses.

Farm and Fireside says that results show oats are the best food horses can eat. The article says:

"In comparison with any of the grain rations, oats are the best single grain ration for both mature horses and colts and for mules. There is no other grain so safe to feed and from which such satisfactory results are obtained. The stockmen of Clemson college advise, however, that it is absolutely necessary that oats be clean and entirely free from mold in order to obtain best results in feeding to colts. 'Musty' oats are dangerous for colts.

"A fair allowance of oats for colts after weaning is as follows:

"Up to one year of age, from 2 to 3 pounds daily. From one to two years, 4 to 5 pounds daily. From two to three years, 7 to 8 pounds daily.

"The best way to feed oats is in the whole grain, the expense of crushing not being justified unless colts suffer in teething, in which case it is advisable to feed steamed crushed oats, which are very nourishing and appetizing. It it always wise to feed plenty of roughage to growing colts. Feeding concentrated feeds in excess is discouraged, as it is important that the digestive tract be developed by distending it during the growing period. Ungainly, large-barreled colts may annoy the feeder, but this condition always disappears with maturity.

"Proper feeding of colts should always be accompanied by plenty of outdoor exercise for the young animal. In no way can a colt be ruined so easily and surely as by liberal feeding with lack of exercise. Experience proves that close confinement and the raising of good colts do not go together."

Sow Gives Profits.

The oft-repeated quotation that the brood sow is the "mortgage lifter" was never more true than at the present time. There is no animal kept on our farms that will so surely and quickly return us a profit upon feed consumed and care given as the brood sow.

A hog will produce a pound of increase for every four to five pounds of feed consumed, while fattening cattle will require from 10 to 13 pounds to produce the same amount of increase. They are more prolific than any other kind of live stock.

The sow that proves more profitable is the one that is large and roomy, carrying a strong back, wide loin, full hams, large heart girth, indicating constitution, plenty of bone standing well on strong legs. Select sows from good-sized litters, and the sow that carries good length and depth of body generally proves the most prolific. Quality should not be overlooked, but in the search for quality do not sacrifice substance, nor select delicate animals. Uniformity in a herd of sows is very important, a uniform bunch of sows will produce a more uniform lot of pigs, and a uniform lot of pigs will feed better, look better when fat, and sell better on the market.

Sows are not kept for the purpose of eating feed merely. Their business is to farrow pigs and to nurse them to a point where they can be fed With this in view, the sow should be fed and managed so as to enable her to do her work to the very best advantage.

A sow should remain in the herd as long as useful. A proved sow is not "second-hand" in the same sense that a buggy or gas engine is considered second-handed. A good steady sow, with well-developed teats, can usually be depended upon to repeat the performance. If the sow is properly handled and fails to fulfill her duties, the sow has no business on the farm, and the quicker she is found out and disposed of, the better. Feeding is a matter of the most importance for the brood sow, as she needs the right kind of feed for three important purposes: for the maintenance of her own body; for the growth of her own body; for the development of the fetal pigs.

POULTRY

Keeping Hens Clean.

Chicken lice breed principally on setting hens, but a small amount of work will save "old biddy" much of the annoyance caused by them, and she'll do better work.

1. Dust the sitting hens three times, or once a week, while sitting, with insect powder. Place the powder in a tub or box and then place the hen in the box on her side. Fill her feathers with the powder.

2. Grease baby chicks' heads with lard or sweet oil or blue ointment, mixed with lard or vaseline, one part of the former to five of the latter.

3. Good dust baths should be provided for all sitting hens.

Chicken mites breed in filth and litter principally.

1. Clean up all litter, droppings and filth from around the nests.

2. Spray thoroughly all cracks, crevices and roosting perches with a good disinfectant. Lime-sulphur is one of the best sprays to use. Kerosene, whitewash or crude carbolic acid are also recommended.

3. Paint all nests and roosts thoroughly with some wood preservative such as creolin. These places when painted with this material once each year are seldom infested with mites.

Handling Dressed Poultry.

Never handle chickens roughly, either before or after killing. Rough handling causes bruises, broken bones, scarred skins, and soft places in the flesh. Undue haste on the part of the killers and pickers results in lowered keeping quality and poor appearance of the product.

Don't kill a chicken when the crop is full of feed. Give the chickens only water for 24 hours before it is killed. Food in the crop or in the intestines of a dressed chicken causes loss of flavor and hastens decay, which more than offsets any gain from extra weight.

Hang the chicken by both feet while picking. Hanging by one leg spoils the shape of the bird. Picking on the lap gets the skin dirty and hastens decay.

Dry pick if possible. Scalding is particularly undesirable where birds are to be held for some time, because it hastens decay.

Pack in boxes or small kegs whenever possible. A large barrel makes an undesirable package, because where poultry is packed in large masses the weight of the upper layers crushes the birds at the bottom. Line all packages with parchment paper and cover the top of the poultry before the lid is put on. Wrap every head in suitable paper so that blood from one bird will not mar the appearance of another.

Hens Have Preferences.

The poultry husbandman of the Pennsylvania station found that hens taken from the same general flock and previously fed on the same or similar rations developed pronounced preferences in feeding, preferences which persisted throughout the entire period of observation. One hen, for example, promptly selected a ration of corn, wheat and scrap, with a very large proportion of corn, and that ration remained characteristic of her throughout the year. The proportions varied and on lighter laying in the second season wheat consumption decidedly increased, but her corn preference persisted to the end. Hens that showed an indisposition to consume enough oyster shell properly to inclose the eggs were given 10 grains of powdered oyster shell daily in capsules. The shells resumed their normal strength, thickness and texture.

Male Birds.

Much depends on the male birds and they may be purchased early for less money than late in the season after they have been placed in winter quarters. It is better to get your roosters early in the fall so as to condition them before the breeding season is on.

With one hundred hens, says a writer, we keep six males; and seven males we find are about the right number for one hundred hens of the larger breeds. Some claim to have good success with a less number of males and say there is no use in keeping so many roosters fighting and eating food. Purchase all your birds at the same place and you will have little trouble with them fighting. As to feed, the farmer has an abundance, better feed enough male birds and be certain of good hatches. We like to have an extra bird or two at command if one should die or become disabled. A number of times we have been glad we had an extra for it is difficult to get a good male bird on short notice.

In selecting males no matter what variety, they should be well matured, have prominent well developed comb and wattles. Bright red color in comb and wattles, and clear eyes denote a high degree of health and vigor—the most essential points. Avoid an awry tailed rooster, and remember, not all pure-bred chickens are good ones.

A good breeder is better the second year than the first and his chicks are stronger. And often these old birds may be bought cheaper than cockerels.

Some say, don't buy so many roosters, get one extra good one and pen him with 12 or 15 of your best hens. The trouble with this plan is, the average farmer has too many other irons in the fire to give penned birds the attention they should have to insure good hatches.

Don't get the notion that it won't do any harm to keep roosters of your own raising. Inbreeding decreases the size, impairs vitality, and produces deformities in the farm poultry flock.

GARDEN

Planting Onion Sets.

I always plant a bed of onions in the fall. They will make green bunching onions several weeks ahead of those planted in the spring. The variety I use, writes T. Z. Richey in Farm and Home, is the potato onion. Both sets and large bulbs are planted. The large onions divide and make green bunching onions, and the sets make large onions for family use, or for planting the following autumn.

The onions are planted in rows 18 to 20 inches apart. The large onions are spaced six inches apart, and the sets three inches. The bulbs intended for green bunching onions are planted rather deep—about three inches—so there wil be a long, white stalk. The sets are set shallow.

When freezing weather comes the soil is mulched with straw manure. Onions planted in the fall require little work, as they grow rapidly, and if used as bunching onions, are out of the way before weeds get much of a start. Several workings with the wheelplow to incorporate the manure with the soil are all that is required.

Save Green Tomatoes.

When frost threatens make haste to gather the green tomatoes that are left on the vines. Many of them will color and ripen and bring a larger price than when every vine is bearing heavily. There is also a good demand for green tomatoes for preserving.

Tomato vines which are well loaded with fruit should be pulled up by the roots and hung in a light warm cellar. The fruit will continue to ripen until all but the smallest have colored and it is frequently possible to pick tomatoes at Christmas from such vines.

Another method of keeping green tomatoes is to wrap each fruit separately in paper and pack them carefully in boxes. Most of the larger fruits will color up nicely, and while they have not the flavor or quality of vine-ripened tomatoes, they prove very acceptable when there is nothing better to be had. You can keep them until Thanksgiving in this way. A bushel or two of green tomatoes wrapped in old newspapers will give the family a daily treat for a month or more.

ORCHARD

Caring for Orchard.

The Department of Horticulture of the University of Missouri finds in investigation work carried on during recent drouth years that proper orchard management can largely offset the effects of drouth in our apple orchards. Everybody recognizes in a general way that a well-managed orchard will stand drouth better than a neglected one. The reasons why this is true are not fully understood by most orchardists. If they were fully understood and appreciated, a larger number of orchardists would make a greater effort to bring their apples to full size and maturity.

Dead and dying limbs should be pruned out close to the tree and the wounds painted. Many people suppose that once a limb on a tree is dead that it dries out and does no essential harm. As a matter of fact, a dead or dying limb evaporates large quantities of moisture from the tree. Cutting off a dead limb and painting the wound saves a large quantity of moisture for the remaining live limbs, leaves and fruit.

Canker wounds or sun-scald areas where the growing limb beneath the bark has died, ought to be scraped clean up to a layer of healthy growing tissue and the wound painted. Cleaning and painting these wounds will destroy many insects which are sheltered behind the shelly bark of wound, which feed on the growing layer and prevent it from healing over the wound and the painting will save loss of water from the dead and spongy wood.

Water sprouts and surplus limbs not needed by the tree ought to be pruned out now. All wounds more than half an inch in diameter made in pruning should be painted with common paint to save evaporation from the wound. This is particularly desirable during the present year, on account of the exceedingly moist cool spring the trees made rank growth and a very large leaf surface. This most abundant growth occurred during the month of May. Now that drouth has occurred suddenly the trees have a larger leaf surface than can adequately be supplied with water. Reducing this evaporating surface, pruning out surplus growth, leaves just that much larger water supply for the fruit, leaves and limbs which remain.

Investigations during recent years at the experiment station show that this point is of special importance. It has been found that in a dry time the fruit is the first part of the tree to suffer from lack of water. This is because, when the water supply is inadequate the leaves have the power of drawing water out of the adjacent fruits. The sap in the leaves is more concentrated than that in green fruit so the sap of the leaves draws water from the apples. This point can be tested by cutting off two branches from an apple tree, each containing a similar number of fruit and leaves. Hang them up in a dry place, pick all the apples off one of the limbs. The leaves on the branch having no apples to supply water will turn brown, dry and brittle within 24 hours. The leaves on the branch containing apples will keep green for days until the water is drawn from the apples and the latter are dried and shriveled. In a similar way cucumber or melon vines, containing large watery fruits, have their leaves remain green until the cucumber or melon is entirely shriveled, while a similar vine containing no fruit will have the leaves begin to wilt as soon as the vine is cut off.

DAIRY

Butter in Winter.

There is so much complaint about getting good sweet country butter, especially in the winter time. In order to keep the cream sweet and check the bacterial action it should be kept as near 50 degrees F. as possible, says a writer. Cream should be ripened before churning. To produce the desired flavors, 65 to 70 degrees F. is about the right temperature.

I never save cream longer than four days in the winter for if it is ripened for too long a time it will produce an undesirable flavor. I bring it to a warm room about 24 hours before churning. Sometimes if it is real cold I add a pint of buttermilk to help make it ripen. Stir frequently while ripening and never add warm cream, but always let it get cold. I churn my cream at 62 degrees F.

Use good pure water when washing the butter, but it should not be very much colder than the buttermilk or it will make streaked butter. I always wash the butter four or five times to be sure and get all the buttermilk out, as it makes the butter strong. Salt to suit taste and work sufficiently to distribute the salt well. I think too much salt spoils the good sweet flavor of butter.

Good Cream Pays.

The American farmer who sells cream should insist that the creamery grade his cream. This will tend to cull out the poor quality of cream and make possible a better grade of butter. Give the creamery a good grade of cream and they can make a good grade of butter. Good butter sells for a high price, therefore top prices can be paid for the cream. Better cream prices stimulate the farmer in obtaining better dairy cattle and increase the desire for a more careful study of economical milk production.

The close grading of cream has become absolutely necessary. Within the last few years creamery butter of the United States has been meeting with greater competition from foreign butter. Butter from Siberia, Australia, Denmark and South America has come to our shores by the shipload and sold in our large markets alongside American made butter. It has poured into the United States on both the eastern and western coasts.

Imported butter does not reach our markets in as fresh condition as our own butter, consequently the majority of it sells as second grade. In many cases it leaves the point of production as a first-class article, but is so long in transit that it deteriorates and arrives as second-grade butter. Unfortunately the majority of American made butter is also second grade. This is not because it cannot reach the market at once, but because it is made from a poor quality of cream. The American farmer is not producing as good quality of cream as his foreign brother.

First-grade butter is still in big demand in this country and the producers of good butter are realizing a nice margin in price over the producers of second-grade butter. Because of foreign competition with our second-grade butter the difference in price between first-grade and second-grade is wide. Foreign competition has not materially increased the supply of first grades, while the supply of seconds has been increased tremendously.

Because of poor markets for second-grade butter the farmers in every community should compel their creamery to grade the cream, and should do all in their power to see that every farmer produces only first grade cream. Then, and only then, will that creamery be able to pay top price for cream.

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Dept. 18 St. Louis, Mo.

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Highest prices paid—prompt returns, correct grading. Our success—44 years of fair dealing in America's greatest fur market. Means more money for your furs. Before you send a shipment to anyone get our reliable fur report and price list. Supply catalog and shipping tags absolutely free—Summerfield's Animal Baits are guaranteed—$1.50 per bottle. Traps and supplies at lowest prices
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We pay highest prices for Furs and sell you Guns, Traps, Supplies, etc., AT FACTORY COST. Write for FREE CATALOG, TRAPPERS' GUIDE, and Fur Price List. G. W. Biggs & Co., 150 Biggs Bldg., Kansas, Mo.

Skunk We pay top prices for Skunk, Mink, Muskrat, and all raw furs. Price list free. M. J. JEWETT & SONS, REDWOOD, N. Y. Dept. 17.

The Advantage of shipping your RAW FURS to New York was never so apparent as right now when this market is outbidding the whole world for your product. After ten years of publicity we have convinced the fur trade that New York is the logical as well as the most profitable market for the shipper. Send for price list and ship to
M. P. PFAELZER & CO., 115 West 29th Street, Desk 54, New York.

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For any Size—Direct from Factory
You can now get one of these splendid money-making, labor-saving machines on a plan whereby it will earn its own cost and more before you pay. You won't feel the cost at all.
$24 BUYS THE NEW BUTTERFLY
No. 2 Junior—a light running, easy cleaning, close skimming, durable, lifetime guaranteed separator. Skims 95 quarts per hour. We also make four other sizes up to our big 600 lb. capacity machine shown here—all sold at similar low prices and on our liberal terms of only $2 down and a year to pay.
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Questions and Answers

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet, with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subjetct, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

Joseph Smith

I would appreciate it if you would tell me something concerning the life history of Joseph Smith, Mormon leader.—B. L., Towanda, Pa.

Joseph Smith, the Mormon prophet, was born in 1805 and died in 1844. He received but little education in his early youth, and lived an idle life. He began to have visions when only 15 years of age, and in 1823 the angel Moroni appeared to him in a vision announcing that God had a work for him to perform and that buried in the earth was a record inscribed on gold plates. This record was written in a language no longer existing, which could only be deciphered by the use of certain spectacles. In 1830 the record was copied and printed in book form.

Smith formed a small band of followers and founded a new religion at Kirtland, Ohio. Being driven away in 1823, they went to Missouri, where Smith had selected a site for settlement. The Mormons became obnoxious to the inhabitants and were compelled to leave the state, going to Hancock county, Illinois, where they established a colony at Nauvoo. In six years the population numbered 15,000. Smith soon put forth new revelations, among others the one establishing polygamy and combining in his own person all civil, military and municipal authority. A newspaper being set up to oppose him, the presses were destroyed by Smith and his adherents. Warrants were issued for his arrest, the Mormons arming themselves. Smith and some of his followers were committed to jail at Carthage. A mob assembled and began firing into the jail, killing Hyrum Smith at once. Joseph Smith returned the fire until his ammunition was exhausted. He then endeavered to escape, but was shot dead.

Andrew Carnegie.

I would like a short account of the life of Andrew Carnegie and the maiden name of his wife.—P. M., Greensboro, N. C.

Andrew Carnegie, American ironmaster, manufacturer and philanthropist, was born in Dumfermline, Scotland, November 5, 1837. He began life without much money. He is a multimillionaire now. He built up his immense fortune through steady labor. His father owned a small hand loom business, but was forced to quit when steam began to be used. The Carnegies then emigrated to the United States and settled in Allegheny City, where young Carnegie found work as a bobbin boy in one of the factories with the salary of 20 cents per day. He became a telegraph messenger and soon worked himself up to the superintendency of the western division of the Pennsylvania railroad.

He shrewdly invested some borrowed money that paid good dividends. During the war Carnegie controlled the eastern military roads and telegraph lines as Colonel Scott, the vice president of the road, was appointed assistant secretary of war. In 1862 he organized the Keystone Bridge Works, which built the first iron bridge across the Ohio. In order to increase the profits he had the Union Iron Mills erected so that they could furnish this iron. Plant after plant was added until they became one of the chief industrial factors in the entire business world in this, its greatest age. In 1888 he obtained controlling interest of his foremost rival, the Homestead Steel Works, and in seven other immense establishments centered around Pittsburgh. In 1899 he consolidated these into one giant structure, the Carnegie Steel Co., and in 1901 Carnegie retired from business life, transferring his company at a valuation of $500,000,000 to be merged into one still vaster, the United States Steel Corporation, formed by J. Pierpont Morgan.

Carnegie's United States residence is in New York; his summer establishment at Skibo castle, in the extreme north of Scotland. Mr. Carnegie has given a large part of his fortune to found libraries and schools. He is also known as an author, having written several books.

U. S. Senators.

Please give a list of the names of the United States senators and representatives.—A. B. S., Sardis, Ohio.

It will take too much space to give the names of all the congressmen so we are only giving those of the United States senators.

Alabama, Oscar W .Underwood and John H. Bankhead; Arizona, Henry F. Ashurst and Marcus A. Smith; Arkansas, James P. Clarke and Joseph T. Robinson; California, James D. Phelan and John D. Works; Colorado, Charles S. Thomas and John F. Shafroth; Connecticut, Frank B. Brandegee and George P. McLean; Delaware, Henry A. DuPont and Willard Saulsbury; Florida, Duncan U. Fletcher and Nathan P. Bryan; Georgia, Thomas W. Hardwick and Hoke Smith; Idaho, James H. Brady and William E. Borah; Illinois, L. Y. Sherman and James H. Lewis; Indiana, Thomas Taggart and John W. Kern; Iowa, Albert B. Cummins and William S. Kenyon; Kansas, Charles Curtis and W. H. Thompson; Kentucky, J. C. W. Beckham and Ollie M. James; Louisiana, Robert F. Broussard and Joseph E. Ransdell; Maine, Charles F. Johnson and Edwin C. Burleigh; Maryland, John W. Smith and Blair Lee; Massachusetts, Henry C. Lodge and John W. Weeks; Michigan, Charles E. Townsend and William A. Smith; Minnesota, Moses E. Clapp and Knute Nelson; Mississippi, J. K. Vardaman and John S. Williams; Missouri, William J. Stone and James A. Reed; Montana, Henry L. Myers and Thomas J. Walsh; Nebraska, G. M. Hitchcock and George W. Norris; Nevada, Francis Newlands and Key Pittman; New Hampshire, Jacob H. Gallinger and Henry F. Hollis; New Jersey, James E. Martine and William Hughes; New Mexico, Albert B. Fall and Thomas B. Catron; New York, James W. Wadsworth, jr. and James A. O'Gorman; North Carolina, Lee S. Overman and F. M. Simmons; North Dakota, Asle J. Gronna and Port J. McCumber; Ohio, Warren G. Harding and Atlee Pomerene; Oklahoma, Robert L. Owen and Thomas P. Gore; Oregon, G. E. Chamberlain and Harry Lane; Pennsylvania, Boise Penrose and George T. Oliver; Rhode Island, Henry F. Lipiptt and LeBaron B. Colt; South Carolina, Ellison D. Smith and Benj. R. Tillman; South Dakota, Edwin S. Johnson and Thomas Sterling; Tennessee, Luke Lea and John K. Shields; Texas, Charles A. Culberson and Morris Sheppard; Utah, Reed Smoot and George Sutherland; Vermont, W. P. Dillingham and Carroll S. Page; Virginia, C. A. Swanson and Thomas S. Martin; Washington, Wesley L. Jones and Miles Poindexter; West Virginia, William E. Chilton and Nathan Goff; Wisconsin, Paul O. Husting and Robert M. LaFollette; Wyoming, Clarence D. Clark and Francis E. Warren.

Two-Cent Fare Veto.

Please tell why Charles Evans Hughes, when governor of New York, vetoed the two-cent fare bill.—J. E. O., Marietta, Ohio.

Attention was attracted throughout the country when Governor Hughes of New York vetoed the two-cent fare bill on June 11, 1907. Governor Hughes pointed out that the bill had not been preceded by any investigation or suitable inquiry and that the rate of two cents a mile was not based upon official reports or statistics which demonstrated its justice. In the memorandum filed with the veto Governor Hughes said:

"The bill represents a policy seriously mistaken and pregnant with disaster. Injustice on the part of railroad companies to the public does not justify injustice on the part of the state toward the railroad corporations. The action of the government should be fair and impartial, and upon this every citizen, whatever his interest, is entitled to insist. We shall make matters not better, but worse, if to cure one wrong we establish another. Nothing could be more opposed to the interests of a community as a whole than to cripple transportation corporations by arbitrary reduction of earnings. I do not mean to be understood as saying that a maximum two-cent passenger rate would be unreasonably low. It might be high enough in many cases. Possibly it would be high enough in all cases. But I deem it most important that the policy of dealing with matters of this sort arbitrarily, by legislative rule of general application without reference to the demands of justice in particular cases, should be condemned. Every workingman, every tradesman and every citizen believing himself to have aught at stake in the prosperity of the country should determinedly oppose it. For it not only threatens the stability of business enterprise which makes our prosperity possible, but it substitutes unreason for sound judgment, the ill-considered plans of resentment for the spirit of fair play, and makes impossible patient and honest effort to correct abuses."

Governor Hughes called attention to the fact that there was a better way of dealing with the question—through the public service commissions, which had just been established. He said that the commissions were able to investigate, to obtain expert assistance and to deal summarily with the question through orders. If the commissions should find a passenger rate of two cents a mile to be just and reasonable, they could order it into effect.

Wash. and Oregon Divorces.

Please tell something about the causes for absolute divorce in the states of Washington and Oregon.—J. E., Madisonville, Tenn.

Residence required before a divorce can be obtained in Washington is one year. The causes in this state are abandonment one year, fraud, habitual drunkenness, refusal to provide, felony, physical incapacity, incurable insanity, cruelty or indignities rendering life burdensome, and other causes deemed sufficient by the court.

In the state of Oregon the length of residence required is one year. The causes for divorce there are felony, habitual drunkenness one year, physical incapacity, desertion, cruelty or personal indignities rendering life burdensome.

The Walking Purchase.

I would like to know something concerning the walking purchase.—M. B., South Zanesville, Ohio.

In 1682 William Penn purchased of the Delaware Indians a tract of land in the present counties of Bucks and Northampton, Pa., bounded on the east by the Delaware river, and in the interior at a point as far as a man could walk in three days. Penn and a party of Indians started on the walk, beginning at the mouth of Neshaming creek. At the end of a walk of a day and a half Penn concluded that it was as much land as he wanted and a deed was given to the lands at that point—about 40 miles from the starting place. In 1737, after Penn's death, the tract was increased by a party of expert walkers to a point 70 miles in the interior instead of 40.

Robber Crab.

I would like to have a description of the robber crab published.—H. E. Z., Mr. Morris, Ill.

The robber crab is a large and powerful land crab of the East Indies, related to the hermit crabs. It lives in a hole in the earth under trees. lining its burrow with the fibrous cocoanut husks. It has an almost lung-like modification of the gill-cavity for breathing air directly, yet visits the sea annually in droves to spawn. This crab goes abroad only at night and feeds on cocoanuts, though it does not climb for them. In Amboyna and elsewhere this crab is eaten. Darwin has graphically described how it tears the husk from the cocoanuts and hammers on the round depressions at one end until entrance is effected. It is also called the robber palm or cocoanut crab.

Torrens Land System.

Can you give an explanation of the Torrens land system?—E. M., Berrien Centre, Mich.

The Torrens land system is a system of title registration, devised by Sir Robert Torrens and first successfully used in Australia. Its object is to make the transfer of landed property as simple and as safe as that of any other property and to do away with the necessity of repeated title examinations. The system is operated through a bureau of registration in charge of a registrar, all land transactions being registered in this office.

A title may be registered as absolute or possessory. Before registry the title is fully investigated by the registrar, who receives from the owner all the documentary evidences of title and descriptions of boundaries. When the registrar is satisfied that the title is perfect, he files away all these papers and issues a certificate of ownership to the holder. If the estate is vested in fee simple, the title is known as absolute and the certificate is called an absolute one.

If it appears that the title to the land can be held only for a limited period, then the conditions are entered in the register and noted on the certificate. This examination and registration of title does not have to be repeated after a certificate has been issued; the transfer of the certificate with accompanying entry of that fact in the registrar's office completes the transaction.

By this method the transfer of a land title is absolutely free from all dangers of land title transfers. Should any person suffer loss through an error in the certificate issued by the registrar, he is reimbursed by an insurance fund created for that purpose. This fund is provided for by the imposition of a tax of one-fourth of one per cent on the value of the land at the time of the granting of the first certificate.

The Torrens system is in use in Australia, Tasmania, New Zealand, British Columbia, Ontario, and in Massachusetts, Illinois and Minnesota.

New York Climate.

Please tell me in these columns something about the climate and soil of the state of New York.—S. K., Hill City, Kansas.

The climate of New York state as a whole is continental, but that of Manhattan Island, Long Island and Staten Island is modified by the ocean. The average maximum temperature for the state is 100 degrees, and the minimum is a little below zero. The Adirondack region north of the highest point, or in the northern slope, is the coldest, having the longest and most severe winters.

The mean temperature for January is, in the Adirondacks, 15 degrees; on the coast, 30 degrees, and in the western part, 26 degrees. The mean temperature in July, in Adirondacks, is 64 degrees; on the coast 70 degrees, and in the western part, 72 degrees. There is plentiful rainfall, averaging in the eastern part about 50 inches, and in the western part about 40 inches. There are very few malarial conditions in the state, and in the Adirondack region there is no tuberculosis.

The soil of two-thirds of the state is suitable for agriculture, only the rocky mountain area and some sand belts are considered so unproductive as not to be classed with agricultural lands. All the other conditions for productive farming exist in a favorable degree.

Miscellaneous.

J. C. J., Akron, Ohio—The boards of education of different communities have jurisdiction over the teachers in the locality.

F. M. D., Glen Easton, W. Va.—We have no sketch of the life of Marion Willis Savage.

F. S. S., Rupert, Idaho—"Whip" is the title given to the man in the house of representatives who is delegated with the job of getting the different members to attend the session when some important legislation is up. Each party has its own whip.

R. E. K., Cambridge Springs, Pa.—As a result of the Spanish-American war the United States lost 279 men killed and 1,465 wounded; the navy lost 16 men killed and 68 wounded.

N. P., Shaftsburg, Mich.—The causes of the European war have been published many times in this department. They were last published in the issue of August 17.

H. A. L., Crozet, Va.—Our rules prohibit us giving the business addresses of firms.

M. W. C., Waterford Ohio sends this department the information that the steamer Moselle suffered from an explosion on April 26, 1838.

Currant Bush in Tree.

There is a currant bush growing high up in the crotch of a tree in Rutland, Vt. The bush bore fruit and Mrs. G. L. Gilbert used its berries to make jellies.

THOUSANDS HAVE KIDNEY TROUBLE AND DON'T KNOW IT

Weak and unhealthy kidneys cause so much sickness and suffering and when, through neglect or other causes, kidney trouble is permitted to continue, serious results may be expected.

Your other organs may need attention—but your kidneys should have attention first because their work is most important.

If you feel that your kidneys are the cause of your sickness or run down condition, commence taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because if it proves to be the remedy you need and your kidneys begin to improve, they will help all the other organs to health.

Prevalency of Kidney Disease.

Most people do not realize the alarming increase and remarkable prevalency of kidney disease. While kidney disorders are among the most common diseases that prevail, they are almost the last recognized by patients, who usually content themselves with doctoring the effects, while the original disease constantly undermines the system.

A Trial Will Convince Anyone.

Thousands of people have testified that the mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, is soon realized and that it stands the highest for its remarkable results in the most distressing cases.

Symptoms of Kidney Trouble.

Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything, but if you suffer from annoying bladder troubles, frequently passing water night and day, smarting or irritation in passing, brick-dust or sediment, headache, backache, lame back, dizziness, poor digestion, sleeplessness, nervousness, heart disturbance due to bad kidney trouble, skin eruptions from bad blood, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, bloating, irritability, worn-out feeling, lack of ambition, may be loss of flesh or sallow complexion, kidney trouble in its worst form may be stealing upon you.

Swamp-Root is Pleasant to Take.

If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one dollar size bottles at all drug stores.

SPECIAL NOTE—You may obtain a sample size bottle of Swamp-Root by enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. This gives you the opportunity to prove the remarkable merit of this medicine. They will also send you a book of valuable information, containing many of the thousands of grateful letters received from men and women who say they found Swamp-Root to be just the remedy needed in kidney, liver and bladder troubles. The value and success of Swamp-Root are so well known that our readers are advised to send for a sample size bottle. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Be sure to say you read this offer in The Toledo Weekly Blade.

A 17-Jewel Illinois Watch
Our Once-a-Year Offer
At $13.75—Send Only $1

To 10,000 Men Only

Once a year we buy 10,000 of these wonderful Illinois Watches. This 17-Jewel Model, with a 20-year Gold-Filled case.

We offer those watches at $13.75—terms $1 down and a year to pay. Our object is to open up 10,000 new charge accounts.

But we offer only 10,000. If you fail to get one by delay, you will have to wait a year.

How We Profit

This offer, of course, leaves us very slight profit. But we have an enormous Jewelry Department. And we supply two million homes with House Furnishings.

If we get you started—get you to open a charge account here—you will buy here all your life. That is why we offer this Watch bargain. It will last you a lifetime. And every time you look at it, it will remind you that you have an account with us.

Thirty Days' Trial

You know this Watch. The best jewelry concerns all over the country handle and recommend it. It is made by the Illinois Watch Co., Springfield, Ill.—one of the greatest and oldest watch concerns in the country.

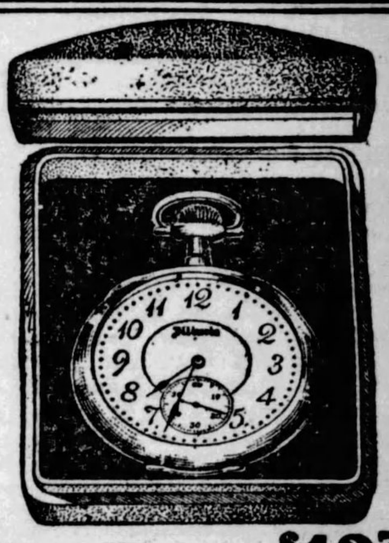
But we send the Watch on trial. Wear it 30 days. If you are not satisfied with your bargain, send it back.

Send us only $1 when you order. If you don't like the Watch, we will send the dollar back. If you do like it, send us $1 a month. That will give you over a year to pay.

No references required. We will gladly trust you. Express will be prepaid.

But don't wait. These 10,000 watches will go very fast. And this will be your only chance for a year to get such a fine-watch bargain. Send us the coupon now.

Spiegel, May, Stern Co.
3727 Wall Street, Chicago



Our Price $13.75
Only $1 Down
A Whole Year to Pay

This watch has a **17-jeweled movement**—it is a perfect timekeeper. The price seems impossible. But we guarantee this watch to have 17 fine jewels, and to be a genuine Illinois watch, exactly the same as sold in jewelry stores.

The case is a **20-Year Gold-Filled Case.** That is, it is warranted for 20 years. It is open-face and a beauty. The back is handsomely engraved. It has a screw back and bezel, so it is positively dust-proof.

The watch is **guaranteed for 25 years.** We send with this watch this guarantee certificate. Think of that—only $13.75 for almost a lifetime of perfect watch service. The watch is a **perfect timekeeper.** No better timekeepers were ever made than the 17-jeweled Illinois. Every man who knows watches knows this.

If you want to sell this watch back to us, after 30 days' use, we will return every cent that you pay on it.

SPIEGEL, MAY, STERN CO. (1155)
3727 Wall Street, Chicago

I enclose first payment of $1, for which send, express paid, the 17-jewel Illinois Watch No. K1F 727 described in your advertisement. If I keep it I will pay $1 each month until $13.75 has been paid. If I return it within the 30-day trial period you are to send me back my $1.

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JEWELRY CATALOG FREE. It contains everything that is new in watches, diamonds and jewelry—all sold on our easy credit plan. Just drop us a postal and it will be mailed you free. But don't fail to use the coupon and send us $1, as this wonderful watch offer will not be made again for a year.

Advertisers like to know what paper their customers read. If you mention that you are a reader of The Toledo Weekly Blade—you will favor the advertiser, insure prompt attention to your order and render a service to this newspaper.

OUR PEACE PAGE

GET BUSY

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

Here we are again in the beginning of the month of Thanksgiving.

We have enough to be thankful for, to keep us celebrating all the month instead of just one day.

It is a satisfaction to know ourselves a nation of peace, in the face of a great world war.

But, women, let us not be too contented. Let us not become too deeply rooted in our own, or our nation's prosperity.

The work of the world is ours, as never before. The women of Europe are already efficient in every phase of commercial effort that was once attempted only by men. Brave indeed are these women who go forth daily to fight the industrial battle for their fatherless families.

More and more, every day, we women of America are being confronted with problems which only can we solve for the good of our great nation.

You, the women of this page, the strong mothers of the future great citizens of our land, are you mothers in the flesh only?

Have you borne your sons and daughters, reared them to obedience, married them virtuously, and let it go at that? How are you to fight your battles? What are they? The world cries out today, as never before, for the service of true womanhood. It needs the work of woman's hands, her head, her heart. Unless she bestows in full, the trinity of her powers, she is failing in her duty to humanity, in the most crucial period of all history.

What is your battle? The world's greatest fight is yet to be fought in our own dear country. It will not be a war of bloodshed or carnage. It will be the battle of the ballot.

Idle, vain women, with an ever increasing lust for splendor and display, are helping to bring about this great industrial war.

It is your time to begin to think of this seriously, oh, sensible mother of the farm. Yours is a growing responsibility. Sooner or later—it is coming as surely as Christmas—you will have the right to be a voter. Are you going to vote because you KNOW how, or because someone tells you how?

No intelligent woman in these significant times can afford to be ignorant of political questions. She must, for the safeguarding of home and of children seek to be informed EXACTLY on the real standing of the men and women who are candidates for public office. She must be able to discover, by close attention to the questions of the day, why certain national policies mean national safety, or whether they forecast national weakness and disaster.

It will be no mere question of party politics, this battle of the ballot, in which the woman shall stand forth with the man. National problems must be studied and met independently of party slogans and party gain or loss.

The women who came out for Gov. Hughes this fall were from all political parties. They are standing by him because he inspired their confidence in the days of his governorship of New York when he enforced laws for the betterment of labor conditions among downtrodden women and children. They are standing by him because he is an honest man who is at the same time strong and courageous, unflinching for the right.

Such principle, whether of one political party or another, is the real issue, and worthy of serious, determined, independent study. Party advantage has caused many a national disaster. Dear women of the Peace Page, make your influence felt, not for mere candidates of party, not for mere temporary party triumph, but always for the real good of this nation of homes and happy family life. Begin your Thanksgiving season, the celebration of our great American festival by a resolution to be an INTELLECTUAL and HONEST AMERICAN CITIZEN.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Try To:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Be Kind to Children.

A loving mother of Oregon hit the keynote when she said that she thinks one had better rule by love and not by fear. I think it is cruel to whip a child. It should be almost the last resort to compel obedience. But this mother must remember there is a great difference between the temperaments of children, and it is much easier to control one ewe lamb than it is to guide a number of children in one household. One child will become angry and sulk, another has a violent temper and will actually throw things at the other children. It is best to let the sulky child alone, bringing pleasant things within his sight or hearing until the cloud has passed away. The one with a violent temper must be made to feel punishment of some sort. Some children are very stubborn and can be controlled only by being deprived of their liberty. Do not shut them up in some dark place where through fear they might actually go insane, but shut them in a room alone where they can meditate on their own character.

Some children are treacherous and will look for a chance to get even with the one who has offended them, while others are just the opposite, loving, forgiving and looking for an opportunity to do some good turn and thereby win back the favor of the offended one. Thus you see that it requires tact and care to manage all those traits of character in one family.

A picture comes to mind. The three older children are tying the chairs together to convert them into a train of cars, one little tot is standing on mother's toes, another is standing on the rocker of my chair with his little white head between my eyes and my work, each are asking for a piece of bread. Then comes grandma, and there is a hustle—bread, chairs, and train are all forgotten—to see who will get the first hug and kiss. Grandma gathers them all to her and they all share alike.

But, oh how soon the picture changes! The birdies have plumed their wings and all but one has flown away. The one left is so big he cannot conveniently stand on the rocker of my chair and whisper in my ear, and I would hate to have him stand on my toes for one blessed second. Of those who have flown, one is on the border with our army, three have died and four are living in homes of their own, trying the realities of life I have left behind. I thank God there is still one remaining in the old home nest and that I am not quite like the old musician, all alone today.

If at the beginning we knew all we do at the end we would have more patience with the blessed little ones have seen a cruel mother slap her little child in the face until it was scarlet when I am sure a little patient persuasion would have brought about the desired obedience.—St. Joe Sister.

The Boy Who Lied.

I am going to tell you Peace Page readers of a boyhood experience of mine that will remain vivid in my memory through my whole life. My father was taken very ill, suffering acutely. One Sunday morning he sent me to an apothecary's shop for a remedy. The shop was half a mile from our home. I ran most of the way only to find the shop closed and the owner gone home. Instead of going to the home of the apothecary, I ran back to my father without the medicine.

Arriving at the bedside I was struck by the agonized look on my father's face. I could not bring myself to tell that I had found the shop closed and had failed to go a quarter of a mile further to the druggist's house. Instead I told my father that Mr. C. did not have the remedy. A few minutes later the family assembled to see father die. I, grown penitent, tried to confess my lie, but it was too late. All through life I have suffered from this memory. Probably my father's life could not have been saved, but at least all that one would know what to do would have been done.

It is very important that you should not mistake the nature of true repentance. Judas repented, and hung himself; Peter repented, and went back again to his duty. Dr. Samuel Johnson once said: "If your boy tells you he looked out of one window, when he looked out of another, thrash him." This sounds like severe punishment for a harmless lie; but is any lie harmless? The parent who does not seek early to instill strict love of truth in a child may cause it great suffering later.—C. F. S., Pennsylvania.

A Cordial Letter.

This beautiful Sunday finds us at our own country home enjoying the fresh air and sunshine of an October morning. All the essentials of life surround us and a reasonable portion of health is ours, which is best of all.

The roads are fine for motoring and we have our share of the use of them. We live three miles and a half from a thriving country town with a population of about one thousand inhabitants. Our Blade comes every week. I was surprised when last week's paper came in magazine form. We think it much more convenient to handle. We have read the Blade a good many years and find it strictly clean and upright.

We enjoy the Peace Page very much, also the Poets' Corner, where we find some of the old poems we had in our school readers. That sends a thrill through our veins touching a tender cord of love of our old school days.—Mrs. M. Moyer, Ind.

We are glad you like the new form of the paper. It is encouraging when an improvement is attempted to find it appreciated. Let us have more good Indiana letters.—M. H.

A Soldier's Experience.

During the days of the Civil war the regiment of which I was a member belonged to the third brigade, 4th division, 15th A. C., Army of the Tennessee. Sherman's old command, the 70th Ohio, commanded by Col. Cockerill, was in our brigade. The colonel was a jolly, big-hearted fellow, and was loved by the whole command as well as by his own regiment. In the fall and winter of '62, we were strung out along the Memphis and Charleston railroad in west Tennessee, 40 miles east of Memphis, between there and Corinth, Miss.

At that time my regiment was on the part of the line near the village of Moscow. Near by was a stream called Wolf river. The chaplain of our regiment was a zealous young Campbellite, very anxious for the welfare of our souls. We all loved him, as he was a noble fellow, and, when at a revival service he rounded up 40 of us to be baptized, we did him the honor to march the converts to the stream under escort of the entire command. As we were marching down with drums and colors, we passed near the headquarters of Col. Cockerell's command. The colonel inquired of his adjutant the meaning of the parade. On being told he replied: "Adjutant, go at once and detail 50 of our men, take them down to the creek and have them baptized. I'll be d— if these Hoosiers are going to get ahead of the 70th Ohio."—Ade F Spaulding.

Attention! M. G. R.'s.

Dear Friends of the Merry-Go-Round: Let us have more letters for this department. Let us get busy during the coming winter evenings and contribute to the good of others by writing your opinions for publication on this page. Why not talk thrift? It is a good subject on which much can be said.

Are you thrifty? Do you save any money or is it all spent? In what way do you save? How do you overcome the high cost of living and manage to have something left after you pay your bills? Discussion of such a question will be helpful to all the Peace Page readers as those who think they can't save will receive benefit by reading of the experiences of others on this line.

Thrift is a habit worth while. Everyone is talking thrift right now. Conditions are prosperous at present, bloated prosperity of war will not last forever. Sometime money will be scarce. Are you saving for that emergency? The cost of living is higher right now than ever before yet many housewives have ideas that will lessen waste and lessen cost.

We must war against wastage. Now is the time to be thrifty. All over the country the banks are printing much literature on thrift. They want the people to cultivate the savings habit for their own good. Be thrifty and save. Then you will have money when money is not so plentiful. Let us have letters on thrift. If we have any plans for saving let us divulge them in this department so our friends may profit.—Martha Holden.

Prepare This for a Bad Cough—It's Fine

Cheaply and Easily Made. But Does the Work Quickly.

The finest cough syrup that money can buy—costing only about one-fifth as much as ready-made preparations—can easily be made up at home. The way it takes hold and conquers distressing coughs, throat and chest colds will really make you enthusiastic about it.

Any druggist can supply you with 2½ ounces of Pinex (50 cents worth). Pour this into a pint bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup. Shake thoroughly and it is ready for use. The total cost is about 54 cents and gives you a full pint—a family supply—of a most effectual, pleasant tasting remedy. It keeps perfectly.

It's truly astonishing how quickly it acts, penetrating through every air passage of the throat and lungs—loosens and raises the phlegm, soothes and heals the inflamed or swollen throat membranes, and gradually but surely the annoying throat tickle and dreaded cough will disappear entirely. Nothing better for bronchitis, spasmodic croup, whooping cough or bronchial asthma.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, combined with guaiacol and is known the world over for its prompt healing effect on the throat membranes.

Avoid disappointment by asking your druggist for "2½ ounces of Pinex" with full directions and don't accept anything else. A guarantee of absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded goes with this preparation. The Pinex Co., 214 Main St., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

When writing to advertisers please mention The Toledo Weekly Blade

POETS' CORNER

Chemistry of Nature.

Author Unknown.

John and Peter and Robert and Paul,
God in His wisdom created them all;
John was a statesman, and Peter a slave,
Robert a preacher and Paul was a knave.
Evil or good as the case might be,
White or colored, bond or free,
John and Peter, Robert and Paul,
God in His wisdom created them all.

Out of earth's elements mingled with flame,
Out of life's compound of glory and shame,
God in His wisdom created them all.
Fashioned and shaped by no will of their own,
And helplessly into life's history thrown,
Born by the law that compels men to be,
Born to conditions they could not foresee,
John and Peter, Robert and Paul,
God in His wisdom created them all.

John was the head and part of the state,
Was trusted and honored and noble and great;
Peter was made with life's burden to groan,
And never once dreamed that his soul was his own.
Robert great glory and honor received,
For zealously preaching what no one believed.
While Paul of the pleasures of sin took his fill,
And gave up his life to the service of ill.

It chanced that these men in their passing away
From earth and its conflicts all died the same day;
John was mourned through the length and breadth of the land,
Peter fell 'neath the lash of a merciless hand;
Robert died with the praise of the Lord on his tongue,
While Paul was convicted of murder and hung.
Men said of the statesman: "How noble and brave,"
But of Peter, alas! "He was only a slave!"

Of Robert 'tis said with his soul it is well,
While Paul they consigned to the torments of hell.
Born by one law, through all nature the same,
What made them to differ and who is to blame?
John and Peter, Robert and Paul,
God in His wisdom created them all.

Out where the spirit through sorrow made wise,
No longer resorts to deception and lies—
Out where the flesh can no longer control
The freedom and faith of the God-given soul;
Who shall determine what change shall befall,
John and Peter, Robert and Paul?

John may in wisdom and goodness increase,
Peter rejoice in infinite peace;
Robert may learn that the truths of the Lord
Are more in the spirit and less in the word.
And Paul may be blesed with a
Than the passions of men have allowed him on earth.
John and Peter, Robert and Paul,
God in His wisdom created them all.

M. S.—Answer to Rock Me to Sleep was published in the Poet's Corner March 16, 1916.

HELP FOR WORKING WOMEN

Some Have to Keep on Until They Almost Drop. How Mrs. Conley Got Help.

Here is a letter from a woman who had to work, but was too weak and suffered too much to continue. How she regained health:—

Frankfort, Ky.—"I suffered so much with female weakness that I could not do my own work, had to hire it done. I heard so much about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that I tried it. I took three bottles and I found it to be all you claim. Now I feel as well as ever I did and am able to do all my own work again. I recommend it to any woman suffering from female weakness. You may publish my letter if you wish."—Mrs. JAMES CONLEY, 516 St. Clair St., Frankfort, Ky.

No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism.

All women are invited to write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for special advice—it will be confidential.

Preserving Time.

Said Mr. Baldwin Apple
To Mrs. Bartlett Pear,
"You're growing very plump, madame,
And also very fair.

"And all the Misses Crabapple
Have blushed so rosy red
That very soon the farmer's wife
To pluck them will be led.

"Just see the Isabellas'
They're growing so apace,
That they really are beginning
To get purple in the face.

"Our happy time is over,
For Mrs. Green Gage Plum
Says she knows unto her sorrow
Preserving time has come."

"Yes," said Mrs. Bartlett Pear,
"Our day is almost o'er,
And soon we shall be smothering
In sirup by the score."

And before the month was ended
The fruits that looked so fair,
Had vanished from among the leaves
And the trees were stripped and bare.

They were all of them in pickle,
Or in some dreadful scrape;
"I'm cider," sighed the apple;
"I'm jelly," cried the grape.

They were all in jars and bottles,
Upon the shelf arrayed;
And in their midst poor Mrs. Quince
Was turned to marmalade.

"Wit's End Corner."

By Antoinette Wilson.

Are you standing at "Wit's End Corner,"
Christian with troubled brow?
Are you thinking of what is before you,
And all you are bearing now?
Does all the world seem against you,
And you in the battle alone?
Remember, at "Wit's End Corner"
Is just where God's power is shown.

Are you standing at "Wit's End Corner,"
Blinded with wearying pain,
Feeling you can not endure it,
You cannot bear the strain?
Bruised, through the constant suffering,
Dizzy, and dazed, and numb?
Remember to "Wit's End Corner"
Is where Jesus loves to come.

Are you standing at Wit's End Corner,"
Your work before you spread,
All lying, begun, unfinished,
And pressing on heart and head?
Looking for strength to do it,
Stretched out trembling hands?
Remember, at "Wit's End Corner"
The Burden Bearer stands.

Are you standing at "Wit's End Corner,"
Yearning for those you love,
Longing, and praying, and watching,
Pleading their cause above?
Trying to lead them to Jesus,
Wond'ring if you've been true?
He whispered, "At Wit's End Corner?"
I'll win them as I won you."

Are you standing at "Wit's End Corner,"
Then you stand in the very spot
To learn the wondrous resources
Of Him who faileth not!
No doubt to a brighter pathway
Your footsteps will soon be moved,
But only at "Wit's End Corner"
Is the "God who is able, proved."

A Mocking Bird.

By Witter Bynner.

An arrow, feathery, alive,
He darts and sings;
Then with a sudden, skimming dive
Of striped wings
He finds a pine, and debonair,
Makes with his mate
All birds that ever rested there
Articulate.

The whisper of a multitude
Of happy wings
Is round him, a returning brood,
Each time he sings.
Tho heaven be not for them or him,
Yet he is wise,
And daily tiptoes on the rim
Of paradise.

Stop Kicking.

Waitin' foh de sunshine
When de sky is gray;
Whinin' an a-pinin'
For de blues to go away,
See de water trickle
Down de window pane,
Wish dat it would hurry 'long
An' nebber come again.

Wishin' foh de rain storm
When de drought comes 'roun',
Wonder why dat sunshine keep
A-dryin' out de ground';
Better stop dis kickin',
Doesn't help a bit,
Kin' o' weather what you has
Is all you's gwinter git.

Infinite Content.

Behind old palace-garden walls—
Dearer to him, far, far, away,
The evening-bells' aerial play;
Rather than all he fain would see,
Beneath his own and sheltering tree,
The gentle day's long shadow drawn,
The twilight gather on his lawn,
The river painting on its flow
One great star in the afterglow
To him not all the masques of earth
In storied parellels are worth—
Or island palms, or level lines
Where the unblessed Sahara shines,
Or arrowy spire, or clustered dome—
The infinite content of home!

Poems Wanted.

Mont Blanc, by Shelley.

"Why should the spirit of mortal be proud."

"If money talks, it ain't on speakin' terms with me."

Annie and Willie's Prayer.

Round County Crew, to Garnet Fraley, Huntington, W. Va.

Old Black Joe.

Preacher's Vacation, to Harvey Sawyer, Ellenville, N. Y.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

OUR Correspondents

"The new form of the Blade is much nicer, I think," writes Olive Branch, while waiting for her train at Oswego, N. Y. "I am writing to make use of some of the time, for as some writer has beautifully said, 'It is by the wise use of time that we make ourselves competent for Eternity.'" Olive Branch wishes to borrow or exchange some other story for The Man Without a Country.

J. B. Weaver of Alabama is the tax assessor of his county who has been a Blade reader for a long time.

Mrs. Ellen Webster of Wisconsin promises to send a letter at some future time telling of the veterans' home in Waupaca county, Wisconsin. She says her dear old boy in blue can never write a letter to the Peace Page family himself as he is nearly blind. She says that in the home all is order and cheerfulness. We shall be glad to hear from our Wisconsin friends and would like to have greetings from other veterans and their wives.

"Tis good to live, and better to be appreciated," says Mary of Michigan. Her parents have been Blade readers for years, and she expects to be the same for she has derived much help from it and has made many friends. She does not agree with an Ohio reader who tells of her good deeds in sending literature to the Belgian soldier. She thinks that God knoweth our hearts and that it is not well to let the right hand know what the left is doing. Don't you think, Mary, that the publication of a worthy deed, in a kindly and not self-seeking manner, is an inspiration to others to be generous? Our Ohio reader was not boastful, only happy in what she had done. Here is a question for discussion. Does the reasonable telling of a good deed help or hinder its continuance?

The address of Mrs. B. of West Virginia is desired by a Peace Page reader.

Salt Boxes Handy.

There is a little 10 cent wooden salt box about six inches square, with a high back in which a hole is pierced to hang it up by. With the front cut out and the lid taken off it makes a hanging book shelf for about four small books. A row of them standing side by side, with lids or without, at the back of a little table transforms the table into a desk. One nailed firmly at each end of a board, boxes with backs toward each other, will make an excellent book holder to stand on a table. Nail up on the wall in a convenient place for incoming or outgoing mail. A small hole bored in the bottom of one will make a holder for a ball of string. With the lid removed it can receive a tumbler of cut flowers.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Our Motto:

All that we do
We do with our might,
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

Gathering Nuts.

The color of the leaves tell me that autumn is here, reminding me that the great sport of gathering nuts is at hand. How many of you boys and girls have the pleasure of going to the woods and gathering nuts? The greater part of you do, I hope. I wish you all had the opportunity of going nutting as it is wonderful sport. I think some of you boys and girls of the cities would like to go out with me to the woods around here and get nuts.

We have several varieties in this vicinity, the chestnut, hickorynut, beechnut, walnut and chinquapin. When in the woods you can see so many pretty birds and small animals such as the squirrels and chipmunks. It is real fun to see the chipmunk gather nuts as he is such an active little animal it gives you lots of amusement to watch him.

I am glad I belong to the bird club and hope always to do all I can to protect our feathered friends. I would like to receive cards from all the boys and girls.—Larkin Parks, Flat Ridge, Virginia.

Two Sisters Welcome.

We are two farmer girls who enjoy the Peace Page, but like the boys and girls' department best. I, Pearlie, am 16 years old, and Lucy, my sister, is 12. We keep house as our mother has been dead six years.

As we live near a river it is one of our delights to go fishing with father in the summer time. How many of the girls like to do that? I do. My sister and I enjoy riding horses and reading stories. We read the stories appearing in the Blade and like them well. This is our first letter. If we are welcome we will come again.—Pearlie and Lucy Cunningham, Tazewell, Tenn.

Yes, come again. I am sure all the Peace Page boys and girls like to read the letters of newcomers.

SHORT AND SWEET.

Veva L. Robinson, Twin Lake, Mich., says the Blade is a real comfort to their home, where it helps pass the long winter evenings. Veva thinks the letters are fine and enjoys hearing from the boys and girls. She has five sisters and one brother.

Blue Eyes of W. Va. asks an answer to a riddle of some time ago. The riddle follows:

"There was a man of Adam's race,
who had a certain dwelling place;
'Twas not in Heaven, 'twas not in Hell,
nor on the earth this man did dwell.
'Twas not composed by human art,
brick, stone nor wood had any part.
Now if you know this man of fame,
tell where he lived and what's his name.

Answer: Jonah inside the whale.

"I like to read the Blade and I think each issue better than the last. I live on one of the largest orchards in the U. S." says J. Pressley Crawford, Green Ridge, Md. Write us a letter about the big orchard and the method of raising and marketing the fruit.

J. O. Miller, Bowling Green, Fla., promises a descriptive letter of his part of the country. He thinks that C. C. B., Va., is right about the best literature, and that Vertie Bradley has a good way to chase the blues.

Gladys B. Kennedy and Mae Tenant, Waverly, W. Va., would like to exchange cards.

Five Women Seeking Seats in Congress

Dr. Eva Harding

Miss Jeannette Rankin

Miss Lena Morrow Lewis

Dr. Elizabeth Baer

Mrs. Frances C. Axtell

The women of the country are taking a more active part in this presidential campaign than during any previous one. Not only have the women been touring the country speaking for Charles Evans Hughes, but five women are in the race as candidates to congress. They are new factors hitherto unheard of in the United States. They come from different parts of the country. These women candidates are Miss Jeanette Rankin, Republican, of Missouri; Dr. Eva Harding, Independent, of Topeka, Kansas; Dr. Elizabeth Baer, Socialist, of Philadelphia, Pa.; Mrs. Frances O. Axtell, Democrat, of Ballingham, Wash., and Mrs. Lena Morrow Lewis of Juneau, Alaska.

Reflections of a Bachelor Girl

BY HELEN ROWLAND.

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A MAN is perfectly satisfied with a photograph which "does him justice"—but what a woman is looking for in a photograph is not justice, but mercy!

After a few years in the rarified atmosphere of a highbrow, it's awfully comforting to meet a man who believes that a "picture" is anything in a frame that "music" is anything that is played on a phonograph, but that a good dinner is a "work of art."

One consolation in marrying a bachelor over 40 is that he has fought so long and so hard to escape the hook that by the time he is caught there is no more fight left in him.

Every bride fancies that she has married the original "cave-man," until she tries to persuade him to go out and argue with the furniture movers.

A man goes through life searching for the woman who will be the greatest inspiration to him—and ends by marrying the one who is the greatest enigma to him.

The beauty specialist says, "Many a woman's 'crowning glory' is another woman's hair."

A Few Dishes That Are Good to Eat

CLARET JELLY—Put two heaping tablespoonfuls powdered gelatine into a saucepan, add one cupful claret, half pint water, rind and juice of one lemon, half cupful raspberry jam, four tablespoonfuls sugar, one clove, two whites and shells of eggs, bit of cinnamon stick; whisk over fire until it boils, remove beater, allow to boil up, then draw on one side to settle. Strain into a wet mold. Turn out when set and serve with whipped cream.

LEMON SHERBET—Squeeze all juice from six lemons and one orange. Put into this grated rind of orange, and of three of the lemons, let it soak for one hour. Strain and add two cupfuls sugar and one pint of water. Mix well and put into freezer and freeze.

CUCUMBER SALAD—Part cucumbers from end to end. Cut in thin, round slices, strew with salt, put in a bowl, press down for three hours. Then put them in a salad bowl, lay thin slices of onion over, season with white pepper, one teaspoonful olive oil, and pour over enough vinegar to wet well. Then serve.

RASPBERRY ICE CREAM—Whip one quart of cream stiff, flavor with half teaspoonful lemon extract, and sweeten to taste, then add one pint of canned raspberries, mashed smooth. Freeze hard.

STUFFED TOMATOES—Cut a slice from the stem end of eight tomatoes and scoop out the seeds. Mix one cupful boiled rice, with one chopped onion, one tablespoonful chopped parsley, half teaspoonful salt, one heaping tablespoonful melted butter and a little pepper. Fill tomatoes with mixture, put on the lids. Stand in greased baking pan and bake in hot oven 30 minutes.

POTATO SCONES—Put mashed potatoes on a baking board, add as much flour as the potatoes will take in. Then form into little rounds; pat lightly with the hands, add little flour, bake on a hot griddle. When cool, roll up in a towel till wanted.

Beginning of Carpets Dates Back to Time of Pharaohs

References to carpets are found among the earliest Egyptian and Assyrian writings. In Egypt, for example, floor and seat coverings were used in temples for religious ceremonies, while about 1500 B. C. they garnished the interiors of the royal palaces.

For 400 years following the dynasty of the Pharaoahs, carpet weaving was apparently confined to the Egyptians and Assyrians, an extant example of a floor cover of 705 B. C., taken from the palace at Nineveh, bearing a design of woolen lotus flowers and buds.

Arrian tells us that the tomb of Cyrus the Persian was covered with a pall of purple Babylonian tapestry, while Callixenus, the best reporter of his time, writing the story of the banquet given by one of the Ptolemies, pictures "purple carpets of finest wool with the pattern on both sides and handsomely embroidered rugs very beautifully elaborated with figures," a description which might well apply to the floor or other coverings in any mansion of today.

It was in the fifteenth century that carpet making became general in the eastern countries, mainly Persia, Turkey and India.

In England the art began with the immigration of a colony of Flemish weavers under the patronage of Edward III. and his good queen Philippa, the earliest carpet and tapestry factory in England being that established by William Sheldon at Barchester, Warwickshire, in 1509.

Carpet weaving in France shows a continuous history for 250 years, beginning with the progressive and radical Henry IV., who in 1610 granted to Fortier letters patent for the manufacture of piled carpets in silk and wool. Ten years later Pierre Dupont and his partner, Simon Lourdet, started their pile carpet factory at Chaillot; and so, under the direct patronage of the Louises, the republic and Napoleon, the industry developed until, in 1828, it was transferred to the Hotel des Gobelins, and there also were first made the flat or non-piled carpets, now in general use.

From the time of Elizabeth carpet making in England had made little progress until in 1685 Flemish makers set up factories at Kidderminster, Axminster, Wilton and other parts of the country, a protective charter being granted in 1701 by William III. to weavers of the last named town. Pere Norbet, otherwise Parisot, established his carpet factory at Fulham, Passavant at Exeter, Moore at Moorfields, London, Whitely at Axminster and Jeffer at Frome brought about several developments of the art during the eighteenth and early nineteenth century.